

The Weather

World's Best Climate
Fair tonight and Friday

Journal Newscasts, KVOE (1500 kc.)

8:30 a. m.; 12:30, 4:30, 8:30 p. m.

Santa Ana Journal

More and More People Are Reading The Journal—It's More Interesting!

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Except Sunday

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1936

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HOME Edition

If your Journal is not delivered promptly,
please phone 3660 before 8 p. m. and one
will be sent you.

COSTA MESA LAD FOILS KIDNAPER

Building Passes Million Figure

RECORDS FOR FIVE YEARS SHATTERED

\$10,000 Home for Calvin
Flint Boosts Total
To \$1,002,120

A million dollars' worth of
building!

That was Santa Ana's record
for 1936 today, as building permit
figures skyrocketed past records
for the past five years to pass the
\$1,000,000 mark. Today the total
was \$1,002,120.

Not since 1930 has building ac-
tivities passed the million mark,
but with a month and a half re-
maining, the trend indicated today
a total well over that figure.

Insurance to the firm of Ball and
Honer, being carried on by Allison
Honer since the death of
Harry Ball, of a \$10,000 permit
for building a six-room Spanish
house for Calvin Flint, dean of
men at Santa Ana Junior col-
lege, was the final permit in the
race of figures today. Flint's new
home will be built at 1925 Helio-
trope drive.

Also issued to the firm was a
\$1000 permit for an addition to a
building owned by Ed Yost and
occupied by Scott's Malt shop on
North Main street.

Today's two permits brought the
year's total to \$1,002,120 and the
month's figure to \$43,538.

Three months this year already
have hit the \$100,000 mark. In
May permits totaled \$123,578; in
August \$134,340, and in Septem-
ber \$139,044.

HOLD DRIVER IN TRAGEDY

SAN LUIS OBISPO. (P)—The
driver of a 12-ton truck that
crashed head-on into a huge bus,
killing three persons and injuring
31, was held under technical ar-
rest today while the coroner's of-
fice planned an inquest into the
tragedy.

State Highway Patrol Inspector
K. C. Murphy placed Erwin Hon-
eyball of Pasadena, the truck
driver, under technical arrest
pending an investigation. He said
Honeyball had been cited twice
for speeding since September.

Witnesses said the produce-
laden truck must have been trav-
eling about 60 miles an hour as it
swerved down steep Cuesta Grade
just north of the city limits, hur-
tled down the wrong side of the
highway, and smashed into the on-
coming bus, which was northbound
from Los Angeles to San Fran-
cisco with a capacity load of 36
passengers.

Authorities identified the dead
as: Lawrence P. Baker, 33, San
Francisco, the bus driver; Mrs.
Nora Emrick, 56, Inglewood,
Calif.; and Mrs. Anna V. Singlet-
on, Los Angeles.

One of the most seriously in-
jured was Nels Peterson, El Monte
passenger, whose legs were broken
and mangled.

Attack Marriage Tangle

Reverberations of the bigamy
charges hurled in justice court
Monday against Mrs. Florence E.
Keene, embattled wife of incom-
petent Arthur G. Keene of Car-
bon canyon, echoed today in the
county clerk's office, as a suit for
the annulment of her marriage to
Keene was started.

Mrs. Keene, who has been bat-
tling in Orange county courts for
the past year to have her hus-
band's brother, James R. Keene,
removed as guardian of Arthur
Keene, admitted in justice court a
prior marriage in 1921, which had
never been dissolved.

Although she said she had lost
touch with her first husband, from
whom she was separated, Justice
of the Peace Kenneth E. Morrison
ordered her held for superior
court, where an information

Nobel Winner



Eugene O'Neill, American play-
wright, who today was awarded
the 1936 Nobel prize for letters.
Announcement of the award was
made at Stockholm, Sweden, and
O'Neill will receive about \$45,000.
Interest from the \$9,000,000 be-
quest of the late Alfred B. Nobel,
Swedish dynamite inventor, is
used for the annual prizes. See
page 2 for details.

REBELS LOSE BIG AIRPORT

Loyalists Take Madrid

Suburb; Artillery
Still Booming

MADRID. (P)—The Madrid war
command asserted late today that
government forces, in a sudden
flank movement from the west,
had recaptured Getafe, eight miles
south of Madrid.

The announcement said the cap-
ture followed a short battle, and
that the government troops found
the suburb occupied by only a few
Fascist troops. These were cap-
tured, with quantities of arms and
ammunition, the government lead-
ers added.

(Getafe, site of an important
airfield, lies behind the lines of
the Fascist armies at present be-
sieging Madrid.)

Heavy artillery fire broke out
tonight after a lull of several
hours. Most of the insurgent shells
were directed at government bat-
tery positions at the city gates,
but several fell in the center of
the capital, tearing large holes in
roofs and injuring an undeter-
mined number of persons.

The insurgent armies, meantime,
struck at Madrid's most vulner-
able approach in a driving rain.
They attacked Universal City, on
the northwest, apparently the key
to their whole advance.

4 Girls Confess
'Menacing Notes'

ATTLEBORO, Mass. (P)—A
quartet of twinkling-eyed girls,
the oldest 13, and including 12-
year-old twins, had confessed to-
day, Patrolman Eugene Lacroix
said, authorship of "menacing
notes" received by several resi-
dents.

The girls told Lacroix they
penned the notes, "Death at 6:30,
ha! ha!" just for the fun of it.
Police dismissed them with a repri-
mand.

against her will be presented by
Assistant District Attorney James
L. Davis tomorrow.

In the meantime, Mrs. Keene's
first husband, David Rothlis, has
married again, and has three chil-
dren, he told the court when called
as a prosecution witness. He filed
suit in Los Angeles superior
court Tuesday, asking a divorce
from Mrs. Keene, he said.

Mrs. Keene's first marriage
was given as one ground for the
annulment suit here, and as a sec-
ond ground it was claimed Keene
was incompetent and incapable of
matrimony at the time of his
marriage, which took place in
Santa Ana March 4, 1935.

In the meantime resumption of
hearings on Mrs. Keene's ouster
suit was scheduled for this after-
noon before Superior Judge G. K.
Scovel.

HAMLET ENDS SHIP STRIKE INQUIRY

U. S. Mediator McGrady
Still Fighting to
Settle Dispute

By the Associated Press
Withdrawal of Rear Admiral
Harry G. Hamlet as head of a
fact-finding commission of the
maritime commission was an-
nounced at Washington today
while negotiations on the Pacific
coast for settlement of the 14-day
maritime strike remained inde-
cisive.

Rear Admiral H. A. Wiley,
chairman of the maritime com-
mission, said his organization
would expand its investigation of
West coast labor condition to in-
clude the East and Gulf coasts.

Admiral Hamlet will leave San
Francisco Sunday to discuss with
the committee chairman the pos-
sibility of coordinating inquiries
into ship labor conditions into one
broad investigation.

McGrady Still There
Federal participation in strike
negotiations at San Francisco will
be left, in the meantime, in the
hands of labor department rep-
resentatives, headed by Edward F.
McGrady, assistant labor secre-
tary.

McGrady called a meeting to-
day with the coast committee for
shipowners of the bay city. He
said he would attempt at the
meeting to set the time and place
for resumption of negotiations be-
tween the shipowners and unions.

From New York came the pre-
diction of Joseph Curran, leader
of the seamen's strike there, that
the walkout would be expanded
tonight with members of three
more organizations quitting work.

Disorders at Pedro
A strike which started at the
Bethlehem shipbuilding plants in
San Francisco and Oakland spread
to San Pedro where 500 men em-
ployed by the Bethlehem and Los
Angeles shipyards voted to strike
Saturday noon in support of de-
mands for wage and hour adjust-
ments and union recognition.

Disorders in the form of fight-
ing and overturning of automobiles
broke out today at San Pedro
when 1500 longshoremen staged a
picketing demonstration before
a Los Angeles furniture store. Fifty
deputy sheriffs rushed to the
scene and several fights occurred.

There were no arrests and the
pickets dispersed and returned to
the harbor district.

Seattle and Olympia water-
fronts were active under a 48-hour
truce called to permit a 14-hour
strike called to permit a 14-hour
truce to remove "fair" cargo un-
loaded before the strike was called.
The truce ends at 8 p. m. tomorrow.

OFFICIALS MUM ON TANGO BAN

Official silence prevailed today
regarding closing of all tango pa-
lors and other amusement games
in Seal Beach. Comment linked
the closing with the convening of
the grand jury today.

The pastime palaces were closed
all day yesterday, residents re-
ported, after a visit by county in-
vestigators, who were said to have
informed operators they should
"close up, or else."

Chief of Police Lee Howard, at
Seal Beach, said today that a spe-
cial investigator from the district
attorney's office and a deputy
sheriff visited several of the pa-
lors. Closing of the games was
puzzling residents today, as they
are licensed by the city there.

A report that the investigators
planned to stage a like visit at
Buenos seemed unfounded, as chips
still were flying merrily at that
beach town today.

Did You See?

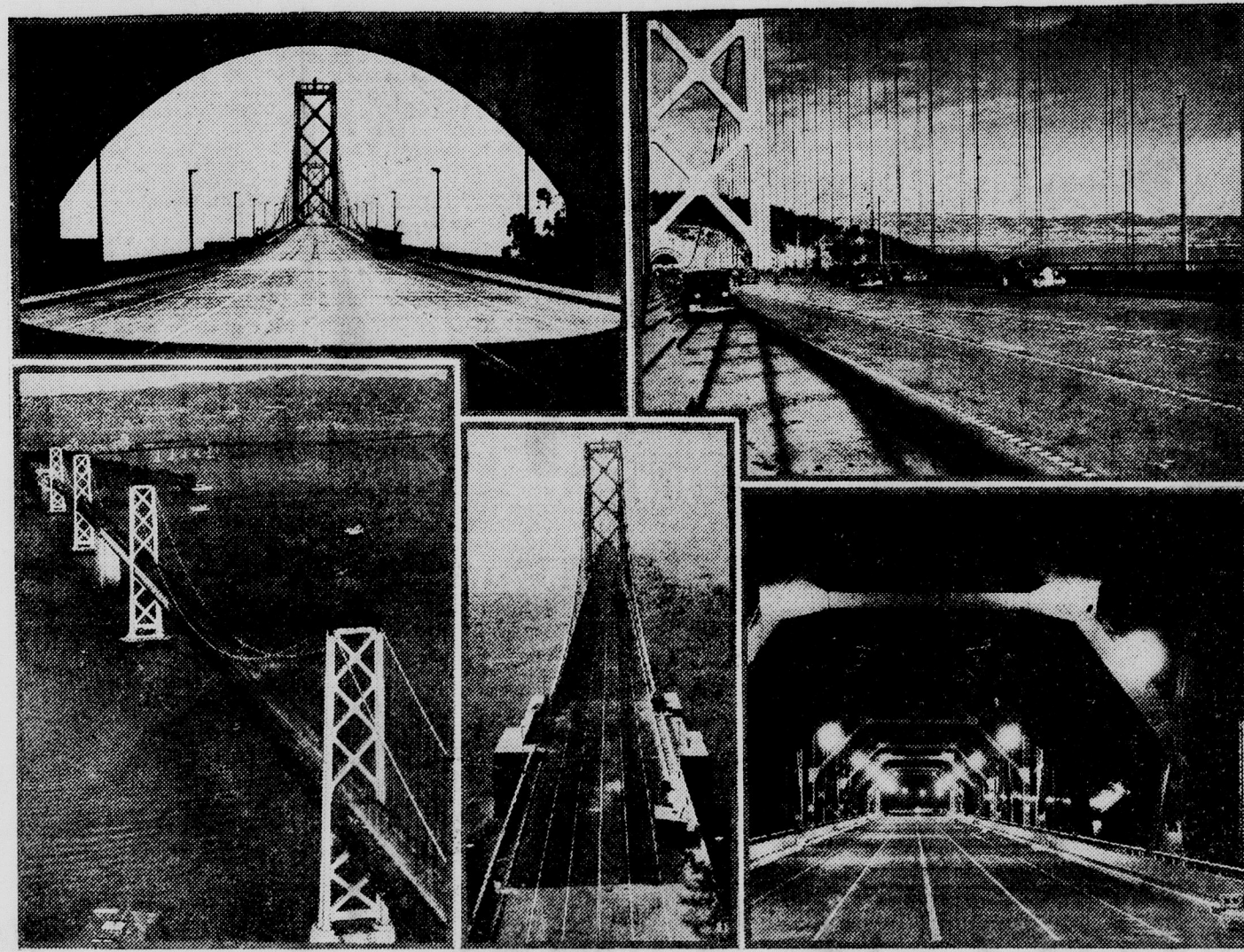
THE REV. JOSE ORIGEL of
Delhi waiting patiently for the
parade to arrive yesterday?

CONGRESSMAN SAM COL-
LINS, poured into his 18-year-old
army uniform, marching in the
Armistice parade?

LOS ANGELES. (P)—Mrs.
Louis L. Grant, former film ac-
tress known as Dorothy Clarke,
fled through the cocktail lounge
of the Ambassador hotel today,
her evening gown in flames.

A Glendale physician, Dr.
Charles Castlen, seized her as she
ran past screaming, pushed her
into a chair and with his dinner
jacket beat out the flames. Both
Mrs. Grant and Dr. Castlen were
painfully burned.

World's Greatest Bridge Opens To Traffic Today



The \$77,000,000, eight-and-a-quarter-mile bridge spanning San Francisco bay to link San Francisco and Oakland—greatest over-water span—opened for automobile traffic today with elaborate ceremonies. Here are camera shots that depict both the size and beauty of the structure. Upper left: The bridge is also a tunnel—looking out along the six-lane upper deck towards San Francisco, from within the tunnel that pierces the top of Yerba Buena Island in the center of the bay. Upper right: A view of the traffic lanes, facing towards Yerba Buena Island and Oakland. Lower left: An air shot of the bridge, stretching out for 3 1/2 miles from the East Bay. Lower center: Looking down on the bridge deck. Lower right: The bridge at night—sodium vapor lamps lighting up the cantilever span east of Yerba Buena. (Associated Press Photos)

BUS ACCIDENT VICTIM DIES

Encinitas Man Succumbs
To Injuries in Crash
On Coast Highway

An accident on the coast high-
way Nov. 4, which almost ex-
actly paralleled yesterday's tragic
bus crash near San Luis Obispo,
today had cost the life of David
Eckert, 68, Encinitas. Eckert died
yesterday afternoon in Santa Ana
Valley hospital.

He and three passengers in his
car were injured on the morning
of Nov. 4 as his car crashed head-

on into a Greyhound bus which
was pulling out from the curb.
The bus was driven by E. E. Cope,
Los Angeles, former resident of
Orange.

Others injured in the crash were
Eckert's wife, Mrs. Bertha Eck-
ert, 70, and Mrs. M. C. Parris, 48.
An inquest was pending today.

Funeral services in charge of the
Divel funeral home, San Clemente,
are being arranged at Forest
Lawn cemetery, Los Angeles.

Meanwhile, Howard E. Kunkel,
29, Garden Grove, reported a hit-
and-run accident to California high-
way patrol officers. Kunkel said
he was driving out of the county
hospital road after visiting his
wife and their five-day-old son
there last night, when another car
crashed into his auto broadside,
then drove away. Kunkel was cut
and bruised; a passenger, Earl
Kunkel, was uninjured.

Blazing Dress Burns Woman, Man

LOS ANGELES. (P)—Mrs.
Louis L. Grant, former film ac-
tress known as Dorothy Clarke,
fled through the cocktail lounge
of the Ambassador hotel today,
her evening gown in flames.

A Glendale physician, Dr.
Charles Castlen, seized her as she
ran past screaming, pushed her
into a chair and with his dinner
jacket beat out the flames. Both
Mrs. Grant and Dr. Castlen were
painfully burned.

The accident occurred early
this morning. Mrs. Grant was
talking with a friend when some-
one apparently tossed a lighted
match carelessly, igniting her
dress.

Structure Spans 8 Miles of Water

SAN FRANCISCO. (P)—The \$77,000,000 Bay bridge,
dreamed of and talked about for nearly a century and over
three years in construction, opened to automobile traffic to-
day amid all the fanfare two metropolitan centers can create.
While ship whistles blasted and warships boomed salutes,
traffic started over the 8 1/4 miles
of water and tideland the struc-
ture crosses in linking San Fran-
cisco and Oakland.

COSTA MESA WINS PRIZE

Legion Post Gets \$75
For Best Float in
Armistice Parade

For an object lesson in safety
first, combined with the appeal of
beauty, Costa Mesa American Le-
gion post was awarded the grand
prize of \$75 for the best float of
the Armistice day parade here yes-
terday, judges announced today.

Costa Mesa's entry depicted an
officer halting a car at a school
crossing to allow small children
to pass in safety. It also featured
a house and yard, with a child
playing within the safety of a
fence.

Honorable Mention
Judges gave honorable mention
to the following:

Santa Ana Kiwanis club for ar-
tistic arrangement and best dis-
play of safety slogans. The float
showed a hospital room with an
injured child and a nurse in at-
tendance.

To B. P. O. Elks lodge No. 194
for forceful dramatization. Elks
showed a schoolboy struck down
by a reckless driver at a school
crossing.

To the Santa Ana police depart-
ment for showing results of fail-
ure to observe traffic signs, and
effective measures of the police
department in administering first
aid. The police float showed a
(Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 1)

Armistice Day Rites Halted as Guns Fail to Fire

TROY, O. (P)—An American
Legion squad lined up in public
square to fire an Armistice day
salute. The crowd tensed as the
order to fire rang out.

Triggers clicked, but there was
no explosion.

The wrong kind of ammunition
had been used. The ceremony
was cancelled.

GRAND JURY CONVENES

Carl Mock of Santa Ana
Is Foreman of 1936
County Probe

The 1936 Orange county grand
jury went to work this morning.
Carl Mock, Santa Ana realtor,
was named foreman of the panel
of 19 chosen this morning by Su-
perior Judge G. K. Scovel. The
jury retired immediately after its
selection for the purpose of nam-
ing committees.

Judge Scovel recommended that
the grand jury reduce the number
of its standing committees from
the usual seven or eight to four,
which he outlined for them.

They probably will consist of
an auditing committee of three
members, to employ auditors for
(Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 3)

Woman on Trial Over Car Sale

Charged with selling an auto-
mobile to the Byrne Motor com-
pany here without having legal
ownership of the car, Mrs. Elsie
N. Huston was on trial before a
jury in Santa Ana justice court
today.

The complaint, signed by Vin-
cent R. Byrne, charges Mrs. Hus-
ton sold the car to his company
when she had failed to meet con-
ditions of a contract of sale. The
offense is a misdemeanor under
the California vehicle code.

Red Cross Drive Meeting Success

First business firm to report a
100 per cent membership in the
current Red Cross campaign was
the Merle Norman beauty shop,
headquarters reported today.

The drive, headed by Don Je-
rome as chairman here, will con-
tinue until Thanksgiving.

Interurbans in Crash Kill Man

RICHMOND, Ind. (P)—Two In-
diana railroad interurban cars col-
lided head-on at a switch west of
this city today, killing the motorm-
an of one car. Several passen-
gers of the two cars were cut and
bruised. The motorman killed
was William Grandison, 51, of
New Castle, Ind.

Grandison had stopped his car
and was throwing a switch when
the interurbans collided. He was
squashed between the cars.

LABOR SPLIT OVER LEWIS

TAMPA, Fla. (P)—The Ameri-
can Federation of Labor executive
council was said today in usually
well informed quarters to be split,
nine to eight, in favor of expelling
John H. Lewis, president of the
United Mine Workers, and his 10
rebel unions from the federation.

The council suspended the 10
unions two months ago for setting
up the committee for industrial or-
ganization to try to bring all the
workers in each big industry into
one big union. Nearly all the
council members believe in organi-
zation by craft.

The nine-to-eight division was
disclosed after a council member
sounded out the sentiment of the
other 16. When the council assem-
bled Saturday for a pre-convention
meeting, the expulsion issue may
not come to a vote. Several anti-
Lewis leaders are considering in-
troduction of an expulsion resolu-
tion when the convention starts
next Monday.

DANCER ADMITS THREAT NOTES

NEW YORK. (P)—Frank Vito-
lo, acrobatic dancer and former
vaudeville headliner, pleaded guilty
in federal court today to an
indictment charging him with
sending threatening letters to
Harry Sinclair, Mrs. George Hor-
ace Lorimer and eight other per-
sons in an attempt to extort
money.

Judge Francis G. Caffey defer-
red sentence until Nov. 23 after
instructing Chief Probation Of-
ficer E. Fred Sweet to make a
thorough investigation of Vitolo.

The dancer, whose wife is an ex-
pectant mother, said he had writ-
ten the letters in desperation be-
cause he was without a job and
needed money.

Women and Children First!

Every sailor knows that heroic ocean-going slogan by
heart. And every mother, father and teacher knows
that the Parent-Teachers association is the living per-
sonification of the idea in our California schools. But
this isn't supposed to be an editorial on how good the
P.-T. A. is—although we could write a long one. It's
merely to call your attention to the special page of P.-
T. A. news in today's Journal—a regular Thursday
service. Read The Journal—the paper that prints ALL
the news. See page 11.

WPA IN GRIP OF ECONOMY CAMPAIGN

Administrative Workers Dismissed as Offices Consolidated

Orange county's WPA office today was in the grip of new economy orders materially reducing the office staff.

With the telephone operator and several office girls dismissed on orders from the district office in San Diego, positions today were under consolidation and those remaining prepared to double up on work.

The telephone switchboard, previously operated separately, was moved into the office of Dan Mulhaddon, county WPA manager, where Miss Anna LeGates, Mulhaddon's secretary, is to operate it in addition to her regular work.

Mulhaddon himself was in San Diego conferring with district officials.

Orders also will reduce the number of supervisors and other administrative help on projects in the field.

MORE ABOUT PARADE

(Continued From Page 1)

motorcycle officer caring for an accident victim.

Horses owned by Mrs. J. D. Ward of San Gabriel carried off the sweepstakes prize in the equestrian division, and also first prize for silver mounted pairs.

Eugene Thomas of Irvine took first among men for silver-mounted singles and Mrs. E. O. McClure of Santa Ana was first in the women's division.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ware of Santa Ana were first in pairs with plain western saddles. Wayne Reafseyder of Garden Grove and Mrs. Charles Graham of Huntington Beach were first in men's and women's divisions for single plain saddles.

El Rodeo club won first prize for groups with silver-mounted saddles and the Jockeyettes of the Lakewood Riding stables of Long Beach won first for groups with flat saddles.

Miss Dorothy Owen and H. L. Bown of Santa Ana won first for singles in flat saddles for women and men, and together took first for pairs with flat saddles.

Window Awards

Judges announced that factors in their decision in favor of the Costa Mesa entry were wholesome display of the rewards of safety first; appeal created by sight of school children being able to cross streets in safety; combined beauty and appeal of children striking home the measures of safety first; and demonstration that children are safer playing in the yard than in the street.

Vandermaast, Inc., and Montgomery Ward tied for first in window decorations, the former stressing the theme of safety first and the latter stressing Armistice day.

Leach Complimented

All participants in the parade were given handsome participating plaques of ebony and bronze by the Santa Ana American Legion post, sponsor of the celebration.

Hunter Leach, general chairman of the celebration, today was complimented by Cy Featherly, Legion commander, for the orderly way in which the day's events were handled.

As bombs burst and airplanes circled overhead, a crowd of 50,000 to 70,000 spectators from all sections of Orange county lined the streets to see more than a mile of marching units, bands, and floats pass by.

Football and Dance

American Legion Auxiliary served luncheon to 1000 parade participants at the American Legion hall immediately after the parade, with Mrs. Robert Sandon, Auxiliary president, in charge.

Some 2500 persons attended the football game in the afternoon. Legionnaires and others ended the celebration with a dance at the Legion hall.

The parade was led by Commander Campbell, 93, of the Santa Ana G. A. R. post, mounted on a white horse. His chief aide was Police Chief Floyd Howard, Santa Ana, the other aides being Chief Grant, Huntington Beach; Chief Franzen, Orange, and Chief Hodgkinson, Newport Beach. All are Legionnaires.

The reviewing stand in front of the city hall was filled with 400 civic leaders and county officials. Prominent among the Legion members and military men and women seated there were Commander Cy Featherly of the Santa Ana post, Junior Past Commander Allison Honer, Col. J. S. Young, Santa Ana, retired; Major Schroeder, Laguna Beach, retired; George Richardson, Santa Ana post chaplain, announcer; Ralph Nicodemus, Brea, county council commander, and Mrs. Nicodemus; Mrs. Lillian Thorpe, Garden Grove, county council president of the Legion Auxiliary; Area President Ben Lieberman, Santa Ana, and District President Harold Bishop, Corona.

Hamburger Fraud Trial Delayed

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—The second mail fraud trial of Arthur Hamburger of Los Angeles was delayed again today.

Federal Judge Michael J. Roche today ordered the trial date continued from next Friday, Nov. 16, to Jan. 18 when it will be set for trial.

Hamburger, member of a Los

Time for Shovel Brigade



The shovel brigade had to swing into action early this year at Fergus Falls, Minn., when November snows piled up nearly two feet deep to give motorists and workmen a regular mid-winter struggle to free automobiles. Here they are attacking the drifts to release three stalled cars. (Associated Press photo.)

'Awakener' of Students at College Has Tough Job

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Reuben Darby, who furnishes a deluxe awakening service to fellow students at the University of Maryland, admits he has yet to find a satisfied customer.

Reuben goes to bed at 7 p. m. and gets up at 2 a. m. After a couple of hours of studying, he makes the rounds, closing his customers' windows, and turning on the steam heat.

"At 7 o'clock comes the tough job, though," he says. "They don't like to be wakened up. I usually have to wrestle with them."

Reuben goes around later and makes the beds. His rates are "10 cents per week per room." Reuben is a freshman from Baltimore.

BUM BLOCKADE ANDERSON WINS PATENT CASE

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—A blockade against vagrants will be started next week by the sheriffs of Southern California counties, Roger Jessup, chairman of the Los Angeles county board of supervisors, announced today.

The blockade, sponsored by the Southern California Supervisors' association, will be operated with each county providing funds for its own deputy sheriffs to patrol the borders of the county.

Deputy sheriffs will do patrol work only in their own counties, thus avoiding the legal technicality which prevents the counties from pooling their resources for a joint patrol.

Jessup made his announcement after a telephone conversation today with C. E. Grier of the San Bernardino county board of supervisors.

MRS. CHANDLER IN HOSPITAL

Mrs. B. J. Chandler, one of 21 victims of a bus and truck collision at San Luis Obispo early yesterday, sustained fractures of three or four ribs and severe bruises, relatives here learned today.

The crash cost the lives of the bus driver and two women passengers when a truck, out of control, careened down a steep grade to smash into the bus.

B. J. Chandler, husband of the victim, left yesterday for San Luis Obispo to be with his wife, who is under treatment at the Mountain View hospital. Mrs. Chandler is expected to be released from the hospital soon.

Gin Dealer Faces License Hearing

Louis C. Green, Huntington Beach liquor dealer who was acquitted Tuesday on two counts of selling liquor to minors, today faced possible loss of his license at a hearing conducted by the state board of equalization here.

Charges that Green sold gin to a 16-year-old boy were placed before Judge Franklin J. Cole of Los Angeles in a hearing in the county board room.

Judge Cole will present the testimony to the state board of equalization for its decision.

Werner Trial Is Postponed

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Defense attorneys won a postponement today of the trial of Mrs. Helen Werner, her husband, Erwin P. Werner and Joseph Weinblatt charged with soliciting money in return for promises to influence liquor license matters.

Werner's lawyer, Byron C. Hanna, presented Superior Judge Charles W. Fricke with a physician's certificate saying he is ill of influenza and in no condition to appear in court. The trial was continued until next Monday.

A topnot hen owned by J. B. Murray of Blackshear, Ga., builds her nest in large oak trees. When the chickens hatch they fly to the ground with their mother, and none has been injured in landing.

Angeles department store family, was tried with about 20 other defendants on a charge of complicity in a fraudulent mining stock scheme. Two were convicted and the jury disagreed concerning Hamburger's guilt.

O'NEILL WINS NOBEL PRIZE ON LETTERS KING ATTENDS PARTY GIVEN BY WALLY

STOCKHOLM, Sweden. (AP)—Eugene O'Neill, the American playwright, today was awarded the 1936 Nobel prize for letters. The prize O'Neill will receive will approximate \$45,000. The amount of the 1935 prize, which was not awarded, has been added to the 1936 sum.

Interest from the \$9,000,000 bequest of the late Alfred B. Nobel, dynamite inventor, is used for the prizes.

The Academy of Science divided the Nobel prize for physics between Professor V. F. Hess, of Innsbruck university, Austria, and Professor Carl David Anderson, of the California Institute of Technology.

PULITZER WINNER

Thrice winner of the Pulitzer prize for the literary American dramatist to hold that triple distinction, Eugene O'Neill, by today's award, became America's second Nobel prize winner in letters. Sinclair Lewis was the first.

At 48, O'Neill joins the company of Anatole France, Thomas Mann, Tagore, Maeterlinck and Rudyard Kipling, one of his first literary idols.

A product of Baker's famous "47 Workshop" at Harvard and the American Little Theater movement, O'Neill first won the Pulitzer prize with his play, "Beyond the Horizon," in 1920. "Anna Christie" in 1922 and "Strange Interlude" in 1928 gained the award for him twice more.

Plans Life Saga

He was last reported working on an encyclopedia saga of American life—a cycle of eight plays chronicling the 125-year drama of an American family through five generations.

One of the most prolific of modern playwrights, with nearly two score productions to his credit, O'Neill's art first budded in the Little Wharf theater in Provincetown, R. I., then moved to MacDougal street in New York's Greenwich Village, and finally to Broadway and Hollywood.

His first production was "Bound East for Cardiff," staged by the Provincetown Players with O'Neill himself playing the part of the second mate in that stark drama of the sea.

Some of His Works

"The Emperor Jones," also first produced by the Provincetown group, established him as a front-rank dramatist. Later it became an opera performed at the Metropolitan opera house.

Other plays flowed from his pen. They included "Desire Under the Elms," "All God's Chilluns Got Wings," "The Hairy Ape," "Welded," "The Great God Brown," "Marco Millions," "Lazarus Laughed," "Strange Interlude," "Dynamo," "Mourning Becomes Electra" and "Ah, Wilderness!"

Student Dies In Laboratory

BALTIMORE. (AP)—Robert McK. Cuthbert, Jr., of Petersburg, Va., a graduate student at the Johns Hopkins university, died today shortly after he was found unconscious in a chemistry laboratory on the campus.

Physicians said the 26-year-old student died of poisoning from one of two acids. Hopkins officials locked the laboratory pending a police investigation. They were unable to say if Cuthbert had been experimenting with the two acids.

Chief Deputy Of Fitts Dies

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Robert P. Stewart, chief deputy district attorney since 1928, died of a heart attack at his home today. He was 53.

A key figure in many dramatic criminal cases here, Stewart was stricken in his sleep a few hours after he had returned from a fishing trip with District Attorney Byron Fitts.

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MORE ABOUT GRAND JURY

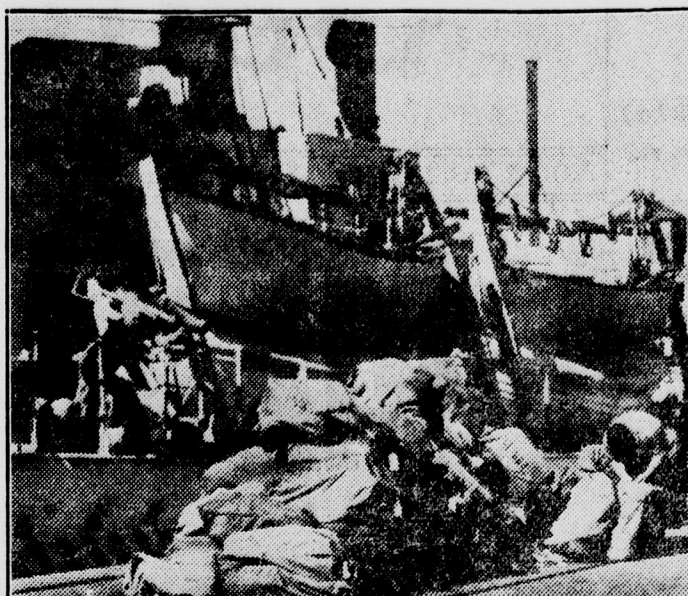
(Continued From Page 1)

the grand jury work, and be in charge of investigation of the various courthouse departments; the roads committee, of six members, whose duty will be to investigate the highway department, flood control districts, and parks; cities committee, three members, to investigate city governments, sanitary districts and similar matters, and a schools committee of six members.

Henry Terry, Orange; Felix Stein, Fullerton, and Frank Walker, Anaheim, were excused from duty. The jury will meet this year in the jury room of department one, superior court.

Members serving will be: Foreman Mock, Eugene Feneelon, Newport Beach; Mrs. Elizabeth Kendall, Santa Ana; John Adams, Orange; Edna Kramer, Placentia; Ed Backs, Placentia; Edwin C. Nelson, Santa Ana; Roy Vincent, Huntington Beach; Mrs. Jean Metzgar, Santa Ana; J. K. Hermon, Newport road; Leeson F. Pomeroy, Anaheim; Dr. L. C. Deming, Buena Park; Richard Haster, Katella; John Danner, San Juan Capistrano; Charles W. Druitt, Santa Ana; F. C. Krause, Fullerton; Henry Pankey, Lemon Heights; W. S. Thomson, Tustin, and Ralph Irwin, Fullerton.

Coast Guard Carries Mail



The Coast guard cutter Itasca brought the first mail to reach Los Angeles harbor from Honolulu since the Pacific coast maritime strike isolated Hawaii from American shipping. Here are the 290 bags of mail being unloaded from the cutter at the dock. (Associated Press photo.)

Parade Spectator Falls Through Skylight

Headed by the apparently indestructible Daniel Frias of 1213 West Fairview street, nearly a score of Santa Anans and visitors today were thanking police officers for ambulance and first aid service rendered during yesterday's Armistice day celebration.

Frias, perched atop the Spurgue building to watch the parade, leaned too far. He toppled off the edge and plunged downward, through a skylight, and into the work room of Baker's bakery. He was just cut a little.

Police officers, prepared with ambulance and stretcher, rushed in, found Frias sitting up and looking around. They patched a few cuts and bruises and he went along to see the rest of the parade.

Ambulances, officers, and Dr. James Farrage were kept busy around noon, answering calls to revive spectators along the parade line, who fainted. One of the luckiest was Edith Brush of Huntington Beach, who managed to dismount the horse she was riding in the procession before she toppled over. She was revived after an hour at the police station.

Killer Whales Seen at Redondo

REDONDO BEACH. (AP)—Appearance of a pair of killer whales close to shore caused lifeguards to warn bathers today to remain in shallow water. The whales will attack anything that crosses their paths, said the guards.

Hoeppels in Plea To Supreme Court

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Representative John H. Hoeppel of California and his son, Charles, today filed a petition in the supreme court for a rehearing of their appeal from conviction on charges of

PUT MYSTERY INFANT IN HOSPITAL

NEW ORLEANS. (AP)—Moses, the mystery baby of Pearl river, reposed in a special incubator at Charity hospital today while officers investigated the circumstances surrounding its recovery Tuesday night at a WPA worker's home.

Mrs. Luis E. Crawford, 24, said the baby was brought to her home by a "great brindie dog" that trotted off into the woods after dropping the bundle from his mouth. St. Tammany parish authorities said the dog had not been found.

Mrs. Crawford protested against a juvenile officer's order to remove the 8-day-old infant to New Orleans and vowed she would "move heaven and earth" to get him back.

The name "Moses," applied by Crawford "because it was all kind of a miracle," was retained at the hospital.

IDENTIFY SKELETON

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—The sheriff's office announced that a skeleton found last June 4 in Eaton canyon has been identified as that of John McAvoy, 33, former San Diego hotel elevator operator.

conspiracy to sell a West Point appointment.

The two men are under sentence of four months to one year.

The supreme court recently affirmed the conviction of the Hoeppels. In filing the petition for rehearing, counsel for the Hoeppels contended it was in violation of their constitutional right to try them before a jury on which federal employees served.

At the first SNIFFLE..

Quick!—the unique aid for preventing colds. Especially designed for nose and upper throat, where most colds start.

VICKS V-A-TRO-NOL

30c double quantity 50c

Another Journal Scoop!

STARTS TOMORROW

A Glamorous New Serial Romance of Love Adrift in Deep Waters

Hostage Heiress

By DAVIS DRESSER

Read the First Installment in Friday's Santa Ana Journal

WEATHER

Fair and mild, with occasional cloudiness tonight and Friday; moderate northeast wind off coast.

TEMPERATURES
(Courtesy Knox & Stout)
Today
High, 74 degrees at 11:30 a. m.; low, 53 degrees at 7:30 a. m.

Yesterday
High, 81 degrees at 12 noon; low, 46 degrees at 6 a. m.

TIDE TABLE	M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Nov. 12	1.11	7.23	2.28	8.38
Nov. 13	1.9	5.9	3.2	8.9
Nov. 14	1.34	7.48	2.58	9.15
Nov. 15	2.1	6.0	-0.3	3.9

SUN AND MOON
Nov. 12
Sun rises 6:29 a. m.; sets 4:51 p. m.
Moon rises 5:36 a. m.; sets 3:51 p. m.

Nov. 13
Sun rises 6:21 a. m.; sets 4:50 p. m.
Moon rises 6:40 a. m.; sets 4:27 p. m.

Nov. 14
Sun rises 6:22 a. m.; sets 4:50 p. m.
Moon rises 6:57 a. m.; sets 5:09 p. m.

SAN FRANCISCO BAY REGION—Fair and mild, with occasional cloudiness tonight and Friday; Saturday fair, gentle to moderate east wind. **NORTHERN CALIFORNIA**—Fair and mild tonight and Friday; Saturday fair, gentle to moderate east wind off coast. **SIERRA NEVADA**—Fairly cloudy to night and Friday, no change in temperature; moderate east wind. **SACRAMENTO, SANTA CLARA, SALINAS AND SAN JOAQUIN VALLEYS**—Fair and mild, with occasional cloudiness tonight and Friday; variable wind.

TEMPERATURES ELSEWHERE
Temperatures taken at 8 a. m. today were given out by the U. S. Weather Bureau at Los Angeles as follows:
Boston, 38; Minneapolis, 26;
Chicago, 38; New Orleans, 54;
Denver, 34; New York, 39;
Des Moines, 36; Phoenix, 50;
El Paso, 39; Pittsburgh, 36;
Helena, 24; Salt Lake City, 28;
Kansas City, 40; San Francisco, 54;
Los Angeles, 65; Seattle, 42;
Tampa, 64.

Birth Notices

KEELER—To Mr. and Mrs. John T. Keeler, infant, at St. Joseph's hospital, Nov. 11, a daughter.

VROOMAN—To Mr. and Mrs. William S. Vrooman, Huntington Beach, at St. Joseph's hospital, Nov. 10, a daughter.

HARVEY—To Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Harvey, Balboa Island, at St. Joseph's hospital, Nov. 10, a daughter.

WILLIAMS—To Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Williams, Route 1, Huntington Beach, at St. Joseph's hospital, Nov. 12, a daughter.

TAYLOR—To Mr. and Mrs. Edward Taylor, Route 1, Huntington Beach, at St. Joseph's hospital, Nov. 12, a daughter.

CARTER—To Mr. and Mrs. George U. Carter, at home, Seventeenth and Pickett streets, Garden Grove, Nov. 12, 1936, a son, George U. Carter, Jr.

Divorces Asked

Lucy K. Brunet from Guy O. Brunet, et al. Emma R. Hurley from Aliven R. Hurley, et al. Robert S. Smith, from Bessie May Smith, et al.

ANNULMENT ASKED

Keith D. Miller from Ella Mae Miller.

Henderson Back From Del Monte

John A. Henderson of Robbins-Henderson, Ltd., Santa Ana insurance agency, returned to Santa Ana last night after having been a guest with Mae O. Robbins of the same firm at the 25th anniversary party of the Globe Indemnity company of New York, held at the Del Monte hotel.

The two local insurance men were awarded the three days of convention and entertainment, which ended yesterday, for fulfilling their quota of increased business for the first 10 months of 1936. The Robbins-Henderson agency has represented the Globe Indemnity company since 1913, and Robbins has represented the company longer than any other Southern California agent attending the anniversary event.

Robbins is now in San Francisco on a business trip, and is expected to return here tomorrow.

Check on Double Employment

Police today were checking a federal court record of Elton L. Bogart, 25, 616 East Second street, and believed they had stopped a comedy of errors which would have resulted in two men being employed on an aqueduct under one name.

Bogart was being held on drunk charges while police checked with federal authorities at Carson City, Nev., relative to his probation record.

They also found in his pocket when he was arrested two driver's licenses, one made out to Elton and one to Clifford Bogart. There was also a letter, from his brother, Clifford, instructing Elton to report for work on the Metropolitan Water district aqueduct and sign Clifford's work card, police said.

FRANK MAY COST SIGHT

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—A boyish prank may cost 8-year-old Bobette Camp her sight. The girl was playing yesterday in a vacant lot near her home when an unidentified boy threw lime into her face.

Santa Ana Neon Co.—Adv.

Beautiful Mrs. Abbey
Provides a modern and reverent method of internment.
Very desirable crypts \$135 to \$385.
Niches \$20 to \$100.
Complete information gladly given without obligation.
Liberal terms—phone Orange 131-101 Highway, between Santa Ana and Anaheim.

FOR FLOWERS

—THE—
Bouquet Shop
409 North Broadway, Ph. 1990

FROST ATTACK SUGGESTIONS OUTLINED

Suggestions on orchard heating and frost prevention were issued to Orange county ranchers today by Farm Advisor Harold E. Wahlberg.

Maximum protection is provided by 50 nine-gallon heaters per acre, or double that number if solid fuel heaters are used, he said. Wind machines are not efficient under Orange county conditions, and water is not effective in the amount and manner in which it is available here.

Growers should keep on hand an ample supply of fuel for two or three nights' fillings, he said.

Other recommendations, based on talks given by Wahlberg and Floyd D. Young, U. S. weather bureau meteorologist, and W. R. Schoonover, citrus specialist at a conference Friday were:

The most effective placing of heaters is in alternate centers in each row.

Heat, not smoke, is the protective factor in frost protection.

Reduce smokiness by proper regulation of heaters. The lighting crew should return to each heater soon after lighting and reduce the flame to a yellow color.

The fluttering, noisy flame is the most efficient in producing heat units per gallon of fuel.

Maintain clean stacks and combustion chambers. Sooty stacks increase smokiness and reduce heat efficiency.

There should be at least one good thermometer to each two acres in the smaller orchards, and they should be tested each year.

Cover crops do not affect temperature above the height of the plants, and there only one or two per cent.

Cold weather forecasts will be broadcast over KNX each evening at 8 o'clock, beginning Nov. 15.

GOOD EVENING

Today we welcome the following new subscribers who have just joined The Journal's ever-increasing family of friends:

H. BEATTY
PEDRO GONZALES
A. SMITH
W. C. WILSON
AL SNOW
C. V. SMITH
MRS. KING
TACERO GARCIA
CRUZ FERNANDEZ
MIKE AGUILAR
M. MOUNEZ
MANSON ROUSE
DILLOS COLE
MRS. S. R. COOK
REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY
JOHN LAKE
J. R. ROBERTSON
FRANK ROSS
CONRAY & GEHR
MRS. J. C. PIERCE
MRS. CHARLOTTE JOHNSTON
E. D. GRAY
P. ADAMS
BLANCHE MENDOZA
MR. HALL
L. D. SPENCER
F. SHELLAR
DON STEVENS
G. G. PLATTE
F. P. BETTS
RAY HARRELSON.

POLICE REPORTS

The following information was taken from today's reports on file at the Santa Ana police department:

F. A. Westfall, El Toro CCC camp, reported his car stolen from East Fourth street last night, but police found it a short time later parked on Mortimer street.

Burglars who entered her home while she was gone for only five minutes last night took a purse containing \$9, reported Mrs. Adolf Carisosa, 905 East Brown street.

Floyd Green, 19-year-old Los Angeles negro, was ejected from a local theater last night and warned to leave the city after he created a disturbance, police reported.

Prowlers near his home were reported last night by R. Chew, 826 Orange avenue.

John J. Rochford, San Pedro, reported loss of a naval good conduct medal given him on the U.S.S. Pensacola in 1889.

One section of tent occupied by a carnival on East Fourth street was damaged by fire yesterday before the blaze was put out by city firemen.

Cruz Juado, 1029 Logan street, told police his pocket had been picked and a wallet taken in a pool hall yesterday.

Townsend Clubs

All persons interested in the Townsend movement are cordially invited to attend any of the club sessions, particularly those of the clubs in their own neighborhoods. Members are also urged to turn out regularly.

Club No. 11 will meet today at 7:30 p. m. at Franklin school. After the business routine, Miss Marcell Shanfelt, pianist, and Miss Charlotte Stafford, violinist, will present a musical program.

Club No. 7 will meet Friday evening at the Christian church, corner of Orange avenue and McFadden street, with a home talent fun program as entertainment. Everybody is welcome.

Exemplification of 3rd Degree on Past Masters' Night by Past Masters of No. 241, F. & A. M., Friday 13th, 1936. Adm. 50c. Chicken Dinner at 6:30 p. m. Tel. 3630 for Reservations. All Master Masons invited.

Townsend News, Views

By WALTER R. ROBB

(This is a non-political, non-partisan column, dealing in Townsend news and views, and written by a prominent Townsend leader. Any opinions which are expressed herein are not necessarily those of The Journal.)

Townsend clubs of Orange county had a part in the Armistice day parade in Santa Ana. They converted a large flat truck into a beautiful white float.

Its general makeup symbolized the idealisms of the Townsend plan. Clean white muslin enveloped the machine from top to ground.

Around the outside from front to back a profusion of white paper fringe dangled in stream-

ers. A placard painted with lively colors which read — "Townsend Club of Orange County." Another placard on each side with black letters against the white background of muslin read "Liberty, Justice and Security." Long red, white and blue cloth ribbons from the back of the float streamed forward to the front where stood upon an elevated pedestal in flowing white garments a goddess of liberty. She wore a golden crown and held the torch of liberty aloft. Miss Betty Huntington of Santa Ana took the part.

The words of the placard "Liberty, Justice and Security" are encompassed in the ideals of the Townsend plan. As was pointed out in this column last evening, the Townsend movement seeks to maintain the democratic spirit and form of government in America.

If the American form of government is maintained there is included a guarantee for its citizens of freedom or liberty. The Townsend plan seeks a justice for the able bodied citizens of the nation to the end that unemployment shall cease, and for services performed a compensation in the form of proper wages. It also plans to drive down the torch of old age. It envisages complete relief from financial worries for the nation's every citizen during the period when the shades of the twilight are upon them.

The preamble to the constitution of the United States outlined splendid privileges which it intended should be enjoyed by the nation's people. Ideals were outlined which have never been fully realized in the life of the nation. In the historical records of the nation no political organization has arisen which champions so heartily those constitutional ideals as does the Townsend movement. It seeks no unjust right. It desires no unjust power. It would not bring economic or social disaster to any class or group of the nation's citizens. What it seeks would promote the general welfare of citizens. A more perfect union in the nation would be established. A more perfect justice would become existent. Greater domestic tranquility would prevail. A greater love of country and a resultant loyalty would make greater provision for the common defense. And liberty with its blessings would be more adequately insured to ourselves and for our posterity.

Armistice day has gone to not return for another 12 months. But while war rages in the old lands the American people will continue to dream of peace for the world and for themselves. A civil war is the worst of all wars. Brothers fight brothers and fathers fight sons in such a war. Spain is today experiencing such a war. In the land where lovers from time immemorial whispered soft words to the tunes of stringed instruments to their ladies fair there has come a change. Men spill the blood of the opposite sex with gun and with bayonet. And women spout death from guns for the men. The old chivalry is dead. There is a way to prevent it. It is hard to stir to civil war a people for whom justice abounds in the homeland. Give people the opportunity of employment at wages which will insure to them and their families a fair share of the nation's productions, and a general contentment will prevail. And to that a security for old age which makes want impossible and lifelong desires realizable before the final fading out. Keep liberty with its blessings in the saddle of things and the soil in which civil war germinates will be destroyed. Can any sane American find fault with the Townsend plan because it labors and educates for such a harvest?

In the Santa Ana Townsend club No. 2 meeting last Monday evening in Townsend hall all of its executive officers were present.

In the absence of the writer, who was ill, Frank Kendall, former member of the Townsend Nineteenth district congressional board addressed the goodly sized gathering present. He gave emphasis to certain things necessary to be done so that present time interest and growth of the Townsend clubs might be continued. He suggested that there is a more justifiable reason for one being a member of a Townsend club than just an interest in getting the \$200 per month for themselves. He thought there was a possibility of a broader interest for the common good which every genuine Townsendite ought to possess. He deprecated the fact that some were disgruntled because everything done in the recent election attempt had not coincided with their ideas. He said he was inclined to believe that the Democrats would not dare to continue to defy the Townsend millions of the right of a hearing. He lauded Harry R. Sheppard, congressman-

from the district as one who would be on the job in behalf of Townsend plan interests.

FORCED SALE OF RESORT LOOMS

TIA JUANA, Mex. (AP)—Forced sale again faced Agua Caliente today unless its American owners can pay a 750,000 peso fine levied by the Mexican government and upheld by the highest court of this country.

I. Magallon, chief of the customs office here, said that unless the fine is paid by 3 p. m. Saturday, the spacious casino will be advertised for sale by auction.

The fine was imposed, Magallon said, after 7000 cases of contraband imported liquors were found at the resort. Mexican officials said the liquor was smuggled into Lower California at Ensenada. The seizure was made, Agua Caliente closed in July, 1935, when President Cardenas placed a ban on gambling.

Lieutenant Bring said Mangas' two companions, Walter Jaaskelainen, 18, and Carl Commerson, 17, told him the youth made his boast after they attended a theater last night. The officer quoted Jaaskelainen as saying he bought the whisky at a drug store and that Mangas drank it as the three walked along, started to run "to show us he was still sober," and fell to the sidewalk.

Unable to revive him, the youths carried Mangas home, where a physician pronounced him dead.

Chet Dale went to San Francisco Wednesday to witness the dedication of the San Francisco-Oakland bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Jules Markel have returned from a trip to the old home state of Louisiana.

Mrs. Roger Hearne returned to her home in Riverside this morning after spending the holiday with her mother, Mrs. Mayme Bailey Homan. Mr. and Mrs. Hearne are moving to Alhambra next week, where he has been transferred to the tractor division of the Goodrich Tire company.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McDaniel, jr., have moved into their recently purchased home at 2446 North Park boulevard.

Former Missourians will rally together this Saturday in Sycamore Grove park, Los Angeles, for the last reunion and picnic of the year. President Sam Selemann urges an enthusiastic attendance.

show, Tustin High school, 7:45 p. m.
Parent education classes, Hoover school in afternoon, Y. W. C. A., evening.
Y. W. C. A. quilt show, 105 East Fifth street, all day.
Willard P. T. A. benefit party, school cafeteria, 7:30 p. m.
Junior Ebbl home economics section, 2402 Bonnie Brae, 2:30 p. m.
Ebbl modern literature section, 1809 Heliotrope drive, 2 p. m.
Dorcas society of First Baptist church, social hall of church, 2 p. m.
Fourth household economics section of Ebbl, Home cafe, 304 North Broadway, 12:30 p. m.

TOMORROW
O. C. Crippled Children's Relief association, lunch, Doris Kathryn tearoom, noon.
Chamber of Commerce retail division forum, C. of C. building, 8:45 a. m.
Homesteaders Life association, Hoffman hall, 8 p. m.
Santa Ana lodge No. 241, F. and A. M., Masonic temple, 8 p. m.
DeMolay-Job's Daughters dance, Veterans hall, 8 to 11:30 p. m.
Woman's club study section, Waycott home, 2 p. m.
R. N. A. card party, 1308 Orange avenue, 510 East Myrtle street, 417 East Walnut street, 1316 King street, 715 East First street and 309 West Cubbon street, evening.
Tustin W. C. T. U., 119 North B street, Tustin, 2 p. m.
Tustin Pythian Sisters' minstrel

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Odd Fellows lodge, I. O. O. F. hall, 7:30 p. m.
Standard Life association, M. W. A. hall, 7:30 p. m.
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What do you like least in The Journal?
Couldn't say.

What do you like best in The Journal?
Couldn't say.

What bit of news has interested you most in recent weeks?
King Edward's possible marriage.

What one thing does Santa Ana need most?
A good park.

What career would you recommend for a young man (or woman) starting out for himself (or herself) today?
It would depend on the individual.

If you were editor of The Journal, what one change would you make in the paper?
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WHISKY FATAL TO YOUTH, 18

DETROIT. (AP)—An 18-year-old high school football player died today after fulfilling what Police Lieutenant William Bring said was a boast he could drink a pint of whisky.

The youth, Fred Mangas, Jr., was a member of the St. Paul's High school team.

Lieutenant Bring said Mangas' two companions, Walter Jaaskelainen, 18, and Carl Commerson, 17, told him the youth made his boast after they attended a theater last night. The officer quoted Jaaskelainen as saying he bought the whisky at a drug store and that Mangas drank it as the three walked along, started to run "to show us he was still sober," and fell to the sidewalk.

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If you were editor of The Journal, what one change would you make in the paper?
None.

ANAHEIM FACES ORANGE FOR MAJOR TITLE

Column Left

DONS COULD BEAT PROS

Professional football, at least that displayed by the San Pedro Longshoremen and San Diego Dons, might be relished—I said might—in a district barren of more action, but it was very, very mild entertainment here yesterday compared to the razzle-dazzle so characteristic of Santa Ana Junior college.

Press row was of the opinion A. J. (Bill) Cook's Dons could have passed and run around either of the pro elevens in their last-luck game at the Municipal bowl.

The paid-to-play gridgers could not warm the bleacher bugs because there was no personal element attached to the game. Few fans cared which team won. The pros were just two slow-moving machines with mediocre blocking and none too much fire. Only on occasions did they flash the offensive sparkle which Santa Ana Don followers have been viewing all season.

ANAHEIM OVER ORANGE

Seen through the crystal: Anaheim over Orange, 13-0, for a major division football honors in the Orange Prep league at Anaheim tomorrow afternoon.

Garden Grove over Newport Harbor, 6 to 0.
Laguna Beach over Valencia, 13 to 6.
Brea over Tustin, 13 to 7.

WHAT PRICE POSTS?

Thrilled-soaked football fans have been tearing down goal posts in the Eastern J. C. conference and Coast Preparatory league for years without penalty, but up in Sacramento yesterday a justice of the peace assessed a 23-year-old rooster \$15 for a new standard to replace the one he tore down after Grass Valley High trimmed the Grant preps, 6-0.

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Riverside has no stadium like the Municipal bowl, so you bleacher bugs who like to see your football sitting down should start up the Santa Ana canyon early tomorrow night. The Bengal air is lovely in the man-made valley on the right side of the highway leading into the Riverside residential district. Vic Rowland, president of the S. A. J. C. associated students, invites the public to join a caravan to look at the Main street jayvee building at 5:30.

Lou Little, Columbia coach, has found that football takes less time out of a college undergraduate's year than five other extracurricular activities—student publications, crowd dramas, lacrosse and debating—of North-westerns. Big Ten wonder eleven will lose 15 seniors at the end of the present term. They say Ozzie Simmons, the University of Iowa's black animation, is so fleet he runs up alongside rabbits, pinches 'em to see if they're plump enough, and if not lets 'em go. The sports cycle at the Chicago stadium put a six-day bike race right behind a rodeo to the annoyance of the racers. They complained their usual three hours of slumming in every 24 were spent in shooting away flies—hangovers from the rodeo.

GOLF HONORS ARE SHARED

Golfing laurels in knock-and-sock and flag tournaments were shared by 12 competitors in Armistice day play at the Santa Ana Country club yesterday.

Fay Hochstrasser and Dick Ewert, planting their flag six inches from the No. 1 hole, tied for honors in men's play. C. W. Jordan, 18 inches from No. 1, was third; H. E. Olson, six feet from the No. 1 cup, was fourth; and Bob Fernandez, 25 yards from the No. 1 cup, was fifth.

Mrs. Harry Bakre, 350 yards up the 18th fairway, won the women's flag tournament. Mrs. C. H. Chapman, 250 yards up 18th fairway, was second. Mrs. Roy Langley, three inches short of the 17th cup, was third; and Mrs. 17th cup, was fourth.

Three teams, with scores of 156, tied for first in the knock-and-sock tournament. They were Mrs. Roy Langley and L. H. Robinson, Mrs. Harry Bakre and M. E. Lacy, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McFadden.

MIDGETS RACE TONIGHT

LOS ANGELES. (P)—Cowboy O'Rourke rides back to his home range from the east tonight for a fling in the 50-lap main event of the Gilmore midweek speedway program. Fred Friday ruled the favorite, however, because of his two victories out of the last four main events.

HOCKEY TO-NITE

SANTA ANA VS. FULLERTON
TIERNA vs. LOS ANGELES
A. GIRLS vs. L. GIRLS
4th & Van Ness
SANTA ANA

Raoul Solis Battles Chacon in Lightweight Feature

CARD TONIGHT TO CONTAIN VARIETY

Frenchy, Whipping Solis, Would Fight Vargas At Highway 101

After months of heavyweight headlines, the Orange County Athletic club turns to faster lighter main events tonight. Promoter Bob Singleton has "Frenchy" Chacon and Raoul Solis, 140-pound lightweights, in his feature spot.

They are two of the cleverest boys in their division. Chacon, unbeaten at the highway main events, gave Maxie Moore a terrific shellacking last week. This time he gets Solis, the one man tough little Maxie won't fight. Solis has the prettiest left hook among the Southland amateurs. His style is exactly opposite to Moore's; that's why the newspapermen and other critics give Solis a good chance to outpoint Chacon tonight.

Swift and Smart Solis is swift and smart, always on the move. Moore carried the fight to Chacon, and crowded and pressed "Frenchy" all the way. That stuff was right down Chacon's alley. He couldn't miss. Solis will be an elusive target. "Frenchy" won't get any pot-shots tonight. He'll have to earn everything.

If Chacon wins he'll fight Ray Vargas in next week's main event, according to Promoter Bob Singleton. Vargas outweighs the Frenchman 12 pounds. But Chacon is the chiest fighter in the business, and doesn't think Vargas or anyone else can whip him. Paul Saucedo and Cotton Adams will contribute the semi-windup in a mild shift of the lineup. Originally, Singleton had assigned the semi to Barney Rees and Harry Crawford.

Variety on Card

Saucedo and Adams are slambang boys although Saucedo reverted to the boxing type last week when he lost to Al Grayson. Paul says he's going to punch in instead of push against Adams. Promoter Singleton has a lot of variety on the rest of his card. Two heavyweight matches are on the list. Ernie Shive of Tustin, a bull in a china shop, will try to outlast Cy Pennington of Los Angeles. In the other, huge Jesse Brazill of Westminster tackles Eddie Chapman, Los Angeles. Barney Rees and Harry Crawford tangle in one of the early bouts. Jimmy Merced meets Dick Lemos, Tino Munoz battles Joe Matheson, and Ben Sirell opens against Joe Calderon.

Motion Pictures Of Bear-Trojan Game Postponed

Motion pictures of the University of California-U. S. C. game will be shown next Monday instead of tonight at the Santa Ana Y. M. C. A. John Lutz announced. Because of the holiday, the picture schedule in Los Angeles and San Diego was moved back a day, Lutz explained. Pictures of the California-Oregon game will be shown here a week from Monday night.

FOOTBALL RESULTS

Armistice day football results follow:

LOCAL
San Pedro Longshoremen 13, San Diego Dons 0.

WEST
Whittier 21, Willamette 18.
San Jose State 40, Redlands 6.
Albion Normal 20, East Oregon Normal 16.

SOUTHWEST
College of Puget Sound 6, Whitman 0.

INTERSECTIONAL
Texas A. and M. 26, Texas Tech 7.
Texas A. and M. 38, San Francisco U. 14.

EAST
Brooklyn College 7, Lowell Textile 6.
Bates 25, Colby 0.
Yale 150-3, Rutgers 150-0.

ROLLINS 13, Union U. 0.
Milligan 27, Tusculum 13.

MIDWEST
Jamestown (Md.) College 0, Mayville Teachers 0 (tie).
St. Norbert 19, Oshkosh, Teachers 12.

WINONA Teachers 7, St. Mary's (Minn.) 0.
Huron (S. D.) 18, Aberdeen Normal 0.

St. Ambrose (Ia.) 21, Haskell 6.
Superior (Wis.) Teachers 32, Stout Institute 0.

Columbia (Ia.) College 66, American U. (Chicago) 0.

OUACHITA RESERVES 33, El Dorado Junior College 7.
Arkansas Tech 40, Monticello A. and M. 6.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN
Montana State 32, Idaho (southern branch) 19.
Montana State Teachers (Dillon) 7, Gooding 7 (tie).

Grimes Back in Brooklyn as 13th Manager

By TOM PAPROCKI

Burleigh Grimes' promise to give Brooklyn baseball fans a fighting club is not a campaign promise. The former spitball pitcher had little use for loafers during his active playing days. It is unlikely that he will be more tolerant of the laggard now that he is to occupy the Dodger manager's seat. Grimes was always a fighting ball-player. His one concern once he stepped on the pitcher's mound was to win the ball game. He wouldn't give an inch. He was ready to battle his opponents, the umpires and even teammates to gain a victory.

No pitcher ever worked harder or put more heart into his work. He threw every ball as though the entire game depended on it. Few hurlers of his time could match Grimes in fielding. A regular ball hawk, he played every ball hit. But, above all, it was the team victory that Burleigh was after. He took pride in his own record as a pitcher—but more important to him was triumph for his side.

An incident in the World Series of 1931 illustrates Grimes' attitude. The big spitball hurler, pitching for the Cardinals, had turned back the Athletics with a 2-hit performance which looked like a no-hitter until Bing Miller broke the ice with a single in the eighth inning. Grimes was resting in his hotel after the game reading over the batch of congratulatory telegrams which were pouring in when a gang of correspondents called on him.

"I'll tell you, boys," he said. "I can't talk for publication. I've given my reactions to a syndicate, and it wouldn't be right if I've gotta play fair with my syndicate."

It was a delicate situation—one calling for tact. Burleigh never was noted for tact. The boys pressed him, suggesting that it might be all right for him to divulge just how he felt about seeing that possible no-hitter slip through his fingers. And, to just what did Grimes serve up to Bing Miller in the eighth inning?

Grimes stroked his clean shaven chin, deep in thought. "Well," he loosened up. "I gave Miller a straight fast ball right down the middle. All he had to do was to stick his bat out. I could have hit that one myself."

"Why did you give him a fast one like that, when it looked like you were going to come up with a no-hitter?"

"It was like this," Grimes explained.



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plained. "I didn't care so much about the no-hit part of it as I did about winning the ball game. We needed it. There already was a man on base and nobody out. I didn't want to take a chance on walking him, so, instead of feeding him a curve and trying to cut the outside corner of the plate, I put it right down the middle, figuring maybe he would hit it to one of my fielders. But he bumped it cleanly into center field."

Grimes had been a little more selfish, might have gone down in the records as the first

man to pitch a no-hit, no-run game in world series competition. But he didn't want to take any chances on the ball game. He made Miller hit.

Grimes will bring plenty of experience along with him when he takes over the job of managing the Dodgers. He played with every team in the National league except the Phillies and the Cincinnati Reds. He came up with Pittsburgh in 1916 and a couple of years later moved on to Brooklyn. He was traded to the Giants in 1926 and the following year was back with Pittsburgh. In 1930

he was sent to the Braves, but, before the year was out, he was pitching for the Cardinals. Chicago got him in 1931 only to release him back to the Cardinals via the waiver route in 1933. The Yankees signed him in 1934 where he was a free agent, but did not hold on to him long. He returned to Pittsburgh for his third stay the same season.

He managed Bloomington of the Three-Eye league until the club disbanded. He managed Louisville of the American association this past season, finishing in seventh place.

BRADDOCK TO TAKE OFFER OF LOUIS!

By SID FEDER

NEW YORK. (P)—Joe Gould, Jim Braddock's manager, likes the sound of that \$400,000 guarantee for the heavyweight champion to fight Joe Louis, but along Braddock's "boxing boulevard" today they were saying the bout probably won't take place.

Promoter Herman (Mugsy) Taylor of Philadelphia made the offer. The bout would be a no-decision 12-round in Atlantic City's convention hall, which can seat 45,000.

To Sidetrack Lewis?

Gould said he "tentatively" accepted the bid, "because that's too much dough to pass up." He took into consideration the fact that Braddock is under contract to Madison Square Garden for a title fight with Max Schmeling next June.

However, the word was that Gould appeared willing to take up the offer, in order to sidetrack temporarily the idea of a title fight between Braddock and Lightweight Champion John Henry Lewis, which has been talked up by Jimmy Johnston, the Garden promoter.

It was believed the champion's manager would do nothing definite until Johnston returns from London, where Lewis defeated Len Harvey in a 175-pound title game Monday.

Gould explained that his "tentative" acceptance of Taylor's offer left the entire matter in the air. "Nothing has been signed," he said.

Angry Commission Seen In Detroit, John Roxborough, co-manager of Louis, said he understood plans had been made to sign articles today, but there was no information of that detail here.

One other angle loomed large in any consideration of the fight—the possible anger and action of the New York Athletic commission. The commission already has exacted a promise from Gould not to make any contracts to fight, before the scheduled Schmeling bout, without commission approval.

San Diego Drops First Tilt, 13-0

SAN DIEGO. (P)—San Diego State College dropped from the ranks of unbeaten grid teams today as the 14-0 trouncing administered by the San Diego Marines was chalked against its record.

SPORTS ROUNDUP

By EDDIE BRIETZ Associated Press Sports Writer

NEW YORK. (P)—Joe Cronin and Eddie Collins are going to talk things over Saturday. . . They'll go into a huddle at the Princeton-Yale game and decide what's what about the 1937 gold Sox. . . Several big deals are cooking.

New York state boxing commission wants it broadcast it recognizes no one as heavyweight wrestling champion. . . Chalk up another sports celeb for Florida: Gene Tunney is building a house down there. . . Every pro coach is watching Wojciechowiec, Fordham center, who has plenty on the ball.

Mickey Cochrane is back from that Wyoming hunting trip looking fine. . . Says he'll do most of the catching for the Tigers next year. Specs are asking as high as \$25 each for Army-Notre Dame pastebards.

One of the reasons Fordham fears Georgia is Forrest (Spec) Towns, Olympic hurdler, who is playing a mean end for the Cracker. Scouts at Ann Arbor deny Harry Ripke is washed up at Michigan. . . They blame the Wolverines' showing on high entrance requirements which plenty of crack tackles and ends can't meet.

Madison Square Garden won't get to first base with Jimmy Johnston's plan to ease Max Schmeling out and John Henry Lewis in. . . Clem Crowe, Xavier coach, was called "the fastest and I ever coached" by the late Knute Rockne, himself quite a flankman in his day.

In four years of quarterbacking the U. S. Coast Guard academy team at New London, Conn., Bill Cass of Detroit never called his own number on a touchdown play although he was an outstanding runner, kicker and passer. . . He scored his first, last and only touchdown in the final game of his last season last Saturday. . . He was supposed to pass, but all his receivers were covered, so he changed his mind and ran 40 yards to score.

Lou Robertson, captain and center for last year's Navy team, is going great guns for the San Diego Marine eleven.

Notre Dame had its Shakespeare, Northwestern its Longfellow and Marquette its James Fenimore Cooper.

Punts and Passes

(By the Associated Press)

NEW YORK.—Fordham says there's "no proof needed" about the greatness of the Rams' forward wall, but just to give you some idea of its strength, the following statistics are furnished: The opposition in four team games—Southern Methodist, St. Mary's, Pitt and Purdue—was held to a total of 15 first downs by rushing, and averaged only 1.57 yards per rush through the line, with Pitt's powerhouse leading the way with 2.5 yards per try.

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark.—Stringing along with the statistics, the Arkansas news bureau which does the publicity job for the "passing team in the nation," announces an average game for the Razorbacks: 31 passes thrown per game; 13 (or about 41 per cent) completed, each good for a gain of better than 12 yards; two touchdowns per game scored by the aerial route.

DURHAM, N. C.—For a "hard-luck guy," take Ace Parker, Duke's ball-carrying star. In the Colgate game he took a pass and went 26 yards for a touchdown, only to have the play called back for clipping. In the South Carolina battle, a 78-yard touchdown run was nullified by officials for the same reason. Against Wake Forest last week, he got off a 73-yard sprint over the goal line, but Duke was caught clipping again. That's 18 points off Parker's season total.

Bears Concentrate On Pass Defense

BERKELEY. (P)—Coach Leonard B. ("Stub") Allison studied Oregon university's passing record for the last two games today and decided to concentrate the remaining of this week's University of California football drills on pass defense.

The Webfeet, who meet the Bears here Saturday, have completed 13 passes in their last two games.

SAN PEDRO'S PROS SCORE HERE, 13-0

The San Pedro Longshoremen, taking to the air in the second and fourth quarters, blanked the San Diego Dons, 13 to 0, in a professional football game before a holiday crowd of 2500 fans at the Municipal bowl yesterday.

The victory was compensation for a 6-0 win San Diego scored over the Longshoremen in the last two minutes of an early-season game.

Halfback "Jackrabbit" Foy passed to Murphy, end, for San Pedro's first touchdown at the start of the second quarter. The play was good for 19 yards, and climaxed a 72-yard drive. Grey, halfback, shot a 9-yard pass to Murphy for the second score in the final period, after a drive from mid-field featuring a 13-yard run and an 18-yard pass.

Ladies' Night Will Be Held At 101 Arena

Three wrestlers who are regarded among the foremost attractions of the mat hereabouts were signed today to appear on Monday night's card at the Highway 101 Arena when Promoter Sam Sampson stages his first Ladies' Free Night.

Kimura Kudo, Japanese champion; Ignacio Martinez, 220-pound Mexican; and Steve Strelch, the smiling Slav, are the three men picked to parade before the fair sex.

Ladies, whether escorted or not, will be admitted free except for a nominal charge to cover the cost of federal and state tax, and expense of handling tickets.

Kudo, with a sensational win over Walter (Tarzan) Zim behind him, steps into the ring in the three-fall main event against Brother Jonathan, while Strelch faces the Black Tiger and Martinez meets Jerry Monahan, Irish rougher. "The Lion" Papino has been signed to wrestle the semi. His opponent will be named either late today or tomorrow, Sampson said.

REDLANDS THRESHED

SAN JOSE. (P)—After battling on fairly even terms for three quarters, San Jose State's football team scored four touchdowns in the final quarter to defeat Redlands university, 40-6, here yesterday.

Oze Simmons Rejoins Iowa After Ruckus

IOWA CITY, Iowa. (P)—Restored to grace as a member of the football squad after a short-lived walkout, Oze Simmons, University of Iowa negro half-back star, looked forward today to playing Saturday against Purdue.

After walking off the practice field yesterday afternoon when Coach Ossie Solem asked him to apologize for statements made in a previous row this week, Simmons announced late yesterday that it "was just a misunderstanding," and he would return to the squad.

Said Prof. C. M. Updegraff, chairman of the athletic board: "Coach Solem, Simmons and I got together and talked it over. Everything is now straightened out."

Early today Don Nelson and Gene Liggett, fellow players, called at Simmons' room and Nelson said: "Well, Oze, we're going out there Saturday and win ourselves a ball game, aren't we?"

"Yeah, we sure are," Simmons replied.

Simmons told newspapermen after quitting practice that his trouble with Solem started last Monday when the Hawkeye squad was reviewing pictures of the Minnesota game.

"Mr. Solem told me I had done little or nothing to win the game, and I just didn't think that was fair. Mr. Solem kept riding me, and I suppose I should have kept still, but that was the straw which sort of broke the camel's back."

Simmons did not report for practice Tuesday, but said that he went back Wednesday "ready to forget about the whole business. But I left the field when Mr. Solem told me either to get out or apologize. I told him I wouldn't apologize for something I hadn't done, and left."

Solem gave no indications whether he would start the elusive ball carrier against the Boilermakers.

FOUR DONS ON AILING LIST

Four of Santa Ana Junior college's regulars will go into their Eastern conference football tangle at Riverside tomorrow night in a handicapped condition.

Co-Capt. Johnny Lehnardt, stellar quarterback and fullback, is bothered with a dislocated thumb which is certain to handicap him against the Bengals.

Hal Mossman, running guard, has been slowed up by a badly bruised shoulder.

Co-Capt. Al Titensor, right end, has a bad knee, and Leslie Minder, reserve center, is so badly shaken up he will not play.

Quarterback Greshner twisted his knee in drill this week, but Coaches Bill Cook and Blanchard Beatty have instructed their backfield ace to take things lightly. Greshner will be ready. Center Bob Holmes is banged up considerably, but the 195-pounder will start.

Tiernan's roller-skate hockey team will engage the Patmer pavilion quintet of Los Angeles in a match at the Santa Ana rink at Van Ness and West Fourth streets tonight. Santa Ana defeated Los Angeles, 8-2, last year.

Manager Dale Heiny, who will play safety, has announced a starting lineup of Charley McCoskey at center, Archie Messall and Dick Reynolds at forward, and Glen Sharp at goal guard for the Tiernan Typists.

The Santa Ana girls, who trimmed Anaheim last week, will play Long Beach. Their lineup will include Jewell Flood and Marilyn Wright, forwards; Vivian Raulis, safety; Marian Clarke, goal guard.

Another men's lineup will engage Fullerton in a third game. Santa Ana's lineup will be comprised of Bill Sticker at center, "Red" Roberts and Grant Cornwall at forward, Clyde Roseberry at safety, and Gilbert Raines at goal guard. Bill and Junior Millard, Fritz, and Bailey will represent Fullerton.

Montana was the only state to show a decrease in population between 1920 and 1930, the decline being 2.8 per cent.

BOXING TONIGHT

at Orange County Athletic Club — 8:30

on 101 Highway between Santa Ana and Anaheim

MAIN EVENT

"Frenchy" Chacon vs. Raoul Solis

SEMI-WINDUP

Paul Saucedo vs. Cotton Adams

Also: Ernie Shive vs. Cy Pennington, Jesse Brazill vs. Eddie Barney Rees vs. Jerry Crawford, Jimmy Merced vs. Dick Lemos, Tino Munoz vs. Joe Matheson and Ben Sirell vs. Joe Calderon

PRICES: 35c - 50c - 75c PHONE ORANGE 276-J

COUNTY PREP ELEVENS VIE TOMORROW

Winner to Play Laguna Beach's Artists for Grand Championship

ORANGE COUNTY PREP LEAGUE (Major Division)

	W.	L.	T.	Pct.
Orange	2	1	0	.667
Anaheim	1	1	1	.500
Huntington Beach	1	1	1	.500
Newport Harbor	0	2	0	.000
Valencia	0	3	0	.000

*Ties count half-game won, half-game lost.

Games Tomorrow

Orange at Anaheim.

Garden Grove at Newport Harbor.

ORANGE COUNTY PREP LEAGUE (Minor Division)

	W.	L.	Pct.
Laguna Beach	3	0	1.000
Fullerton	2	1	.667
Brea-Olinda	2	1	.667
San Juan Capistrano	1	2	.500
Valencia	0	3	.000

Games Tomorrow

Valencia at Laguna Beach.

Tustin at Brea.

For the honor of playing Laguna Beach's minor division champions for the Orange Prep league football crown, Anaheim and Orange will battle over the Anaheim greensward for major division supremacy tomorrow.

There will be other finales in the 10-school circuit, but all roads lead to the title clash, slated for 2:30 p. m. Admission will be 25 cents.

Record May Fall

One of Anaheim's most cherished records will be on the block. The Colonists have not been defeated by Orange since Dick Glover, the all-around Occidental athlete, took over the Mother Colony reigns six years ago this fall. Only once, in 1933, has Stewart White's Panthers been able to score upon Anaheim. The records: 1931—Anaheim 0, Orange 0 (tie). 1932—Anaheim 6, Orange 0. 1933—Anaheim 21, Orange 7. 1934—Anaheim 7, Orange 0. 1935—Anaheim 14, Orange 0.

Orange believes it stands an excellent chance to shatter this record. The Panthers have come along sensationally after a slow start, and although beaten by Santa Ana and Whittier in non-league games, Orange boasts a perfect conference record. Anaheim has lost only one game—a 6-0 clash to a Garden Grove eleven that intercepted a pass and ran 95 yards to score.

Coach Glover's shifting of Rex Whittemore from fullback to tackle, making room for Lynn Arnett at the back position, has brought results at Anaheim, as evidenced by his 22-rump over Huntington Beach. Another Colonialist back Orange must watch is Auggie Oliveras, a fine passer.

Tinken Is Threat

Orange is depending upon an aggressive line, strengthened by the return of the injured Ray Amling at tackle, and a backfield threat by the name of Larry Tinken, who has carried the burden in most of the Panther victories.

Other games tomorrow send Tustin to Brea-Olinda and Valencia to Laguna Beach in the minor division, and Garden Grove to Newport Harbor in the major division.

The comparative records:

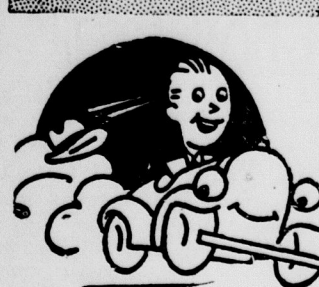
ANAHEIM	
12	Escondido 6
0	San Bernardino 7
0	Garden Grove 6
10	Newport Harbor 0
20	Tustin 6
22	Huntington Beach 0
78	Tustin 25

ORANGE	
0	Santa Ana 12
0	Whittier 13
19	Oceanside 7
20	Brea-Olinda 13
6	Huntington Beach 0
13	Newport Harbor 7
7	Garden Grove 0
71	Tustin 58

Hunt's Toe Leads To Poet Victory Over Willamette

WHITTIER. (P)—The bustling little town of Whittier

Brick Dust



Here and There With
The Journal's
Rambling County Editor
By I. N. (BRICK) GAINES

JOHNNY Aguilar, famed guide at San Juan Capistrano and my good friend, has gone away.

Johnny died Tuesday in his adobe home, surrounded by relics and heirlooms of his ancestors, earliest settlers of the little pueblo of San Juan. He had been ill, but hadn't said much about it.

This afternoon, Father Hutchinson, mission priest, said a few words, and Johnny was buried with his folks in the little cemetery on a hill in back of Capistrano. And Orange county has lost a wonderful booster and a good friend.

It seems only a short time ago that Don Juan Aguilar came through his adobe home, pointing out ancient swords and firearms, exceedingly valuable manuscripts, old serapes, ancient and expensive table ware, cattle brands and many other heirlooms. He was proud of his collection of relics from early California battles—he should have been.

And just a few days later, John was literally tearing his hair because someone had killed Gwendolyn, pet duck at the mission, which he had trained to do many tricks. "Gwendy" had surprised everyone and produced a youngster, and the mission guide was intensely proud of both. And he was known all over the state for his ability to call to the mission goldfish and have them, softly, and the fish would come from all directions.

A little later I saw Johnny at the mission again. His last words to me were "Vaya con Dios"—"Go with God."

Saw a touching sight yesterday—someone came after one of Shorty Gunther's St. Bernard puppies at Newport.

The pup—not much larger than a small calf, wasn't very anxious to leave, and Shorty didn't seem very happy about it, either. His dogs have been suffering a lot lately—someone poisons 'em. Mother of his 11 pups died just a few days ago.

But Prince Pluto, the old man of the family, is still around. He draws a crowd every time he goes downtown in Newport—several dozen folks gathered to watch the huge animal yesterday, and he was just sleeping! They should see him when he's rescuing some youngster from drowning!

Quick! Call on the reserves, or something! Residents of a community have congratulated their city council. They even went so far as to send the council a letter of commendation!

This strange action on the part of taxpayers took place in Huntington Beach the other evening, when residents along Frankfort street thanked councilmen for improvements on the thoroughfare. Mayor Willis Warner was taken aback. A letter containing no grief and all gratitude was something new. He suggested to City Clerk Charles Furr that the episode be framed.

And City Engineer Harry Overmyer is going to see to it that the unusual letter is not only framed, but is put in a conspicuous spot somewhere in the city hall!

Incidentally, the women aren't so well satisfied with the way they're being treated in Huntington Beach.

An instance showed up at the same city council meeting, when Mrs. Walter Dabney appeared before the board and pointed out that most civic improvements have been made with an eye to their use by male residents. She pointed to a new fly-casting pool, Legion hall, horseshoe courts and like improvements.

So Mayor Warner is going to see that something is done for women and children of the community. Specifically, proper and responsible supervision at the city playground was requested. They'll get it.

Newport's fishing fleet is back home again.

For the past week or so, all dories which usually dot the ocean front near the pier have been absent. Usual purchasers of perch have been disturbed to note that the open air market, one of the features of the waterfront, has been missing.

The reason for the absent anglers was the movies. A sea picture calling for many dories was being filmed off Seal Beach, and every available boat was towed to the scene of the scenes, if you see what I mean. Each man received \$7.50 per day for himself and boat, which is slightly better than they could do these fall days pulling in small fish!

A species of snail, found in limestone waters around Americus, Ga., can rise to the top of a pond or sink to the bottom by pumping water into or out of an air chamber. This is the same principle used by under-water boats.

At Indian Springs state park (Ga.) is a great boulder on which natural lines form the image of an arrow-pierced heart, even to red spots resembling blood that drip from the wound at the point of the arrow.

CONTRACT IS APPROVED BY BODY

Quarters for Offices
And Equipment to
Be Furnished

SAN CLEMENTE.—A city-owned building to house all municipal offices and provide a meeting place for the council with ample space on the ground floor for city cars and other equipment, will soon become a reality in the Spanish village.

The council, at an adjourned meeting Tuesday evening, voted to accept a proposition made by owners of the Hockaday building and approved a ten-year lease-option contract by the terms of which the city will occupy the premises on a rental basis until expiration of the term, when the title to the property passes to the city. The purchase price of the building and site was \$10,000.

According to Mayor Fate, the work of re-arranging the building to suit the city's needs will begin at once and offices will be moved to the new location as soon as possible.

DEAN FLINT IS G. G. SPEAKER

GARDEN GROVE.—Calvin Flint, Santa Ana Junior college dean and a recent visitor to Russia, was guest speaker at this week's meeting of the Tuesday Afternoon club at the home of Mrs. L. W. Schauer on North Euclid avenue.

Mrs. E. A. Wakeham were co-hostesses for a luncheon served at 1 o'clock.

Mrs. L. L. Doig was a club guest. Other members present were Miss Ethel Archer, Mesdames J. O. Arley, F. H. Cloyes, E. M. Dozier, R. M. Fay, J. W. Harpster, Roy Head, W. E. Henning, D. S. Jordan, H. C. Meyer, J. L. Mitchell and C. K. Simpson.

Inspection Is W. R. C. Feature

GARDEN GROVE.—Inspection of the Garden Grove Woman's Relief corps Tuesday evening was witnessed by a large attendance including visitors from the Midway City, Santa Ana, Anaheim and Orange corps. Estella Gray, Santa Ana, was inspector as all work of the order was exemplified.

Other department officers present were Mrs. Mitchell, executive board member; Mamie Deams, board president; Mary Buckingham, treasurer; Ruth Line, secretary; and Edna Empson, junior vice president.

Plans were made for a card party at the American Legion hall Friday evening, Nov. 20. Named as the hostess committee were Miss Mabel Head, Mrs. Anabel Bryan and Mrs. Lillian Lovett.

Harvest Festival Held on Ranch

WINTERSBURG.—Epworth League members of the Methodist church held a novel Harvest festival in the barn yard of the Bergner ranch Friday evening. The party included Mildred Ruoff, Marjorie Bergner, Helen Bergner, Naomi Stinson, Andrea Gardner, Irla Jane Franklin, Evelyn Woods, Eleanor Graham, Alice Sher, Mrs. J. H. Thompson, Leon Thomas, Winifred Walton, John Tucker, George Thoms, Norman Harding, Bobbie Bergner and Jimmie Letson.

Plan Patrol at Laguna Beach

LAGUNA BEACH.—Plans for establishing a merchants' patrol, operating as a private enterprise, is being planned by L. W. Sapp, former police officer, who already has secured a number of subscribers for his service.

The undertaking, which has the approval of Chief of Police Abe Johnson, would supplement protection offered by the local police.

Tustin Home Workers Meet

TUSTIN.—Mrs. J. H. Pankey was hostess to members of the home department of the Farm Bureau Tuesday when Miss Frances Liles gave a poultry demonstration at the Pankey home on Skyline drive, Lemon heights.

Mrs. Guy Christian is chairman of the home department and W. W. Tantlinger and Mrs. John Eber-sole are project leaders.

Stanton Pension Members Meet

STANTON.—Mrs. Gladys Nordstrom, president of the Stanton Townsend club, presided at a meeting of the club at the Savanna school Tuesday night. Members present voted to discontinue the weekly meetings and to meet every two weeks.

Paying Off!



Miss Sally O'Brien, Chicago hotel directress, thought Gov. Alf M. Landon would win the presidential election. And here she is paying off her wager—walking down State street in a bathing suit with the mercury in the lower forties. She also served free sandwiches to pedestrians as part of the bargain. (Associated Press Photo)

PAIR ADDRESS P. T. A. GROUP

HANSEN.—Eva K. Perry, county supervisor of Art and Mr. Crane, Santa Ana, were speakers at the regular meeting of the Savanna P. T. A. Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Perry spoke on "The Child and Art" and Ross Crane outlined objectives of 4-H clubs and their activities for the benefit of the P. T. A. members, who are sponsoring a newly organized club which will be under the leadership of Anthony Parra.

During a business meeting which preceded the program, plans were completed for a bazaar scheduled for Dec. 5, with Mrs. Charles Sowers, chairman of the ways and means committee, in charge. Assisting Mrs. Sowers are Mrs. Hazel Gillison, Mrs. Blanche Moolick, Mrs. Fern Vipond, Mrs. Gladys Nordstrom and Mrs. Herbert Hanenman.

A social hour was enjoyed at the close of the afternoon with Eva Bushnell, Mrs. Ella Keallier, Mrs. Delos Cole and Mrs. Atkinson presiding at the refreshment table.

FETE TEACHERS AT RECEPTION

EL MODENA.—The annual El Modena teachers' reception and community dinner was held Tuesday night at the Roosevelt hotel with about 80 persons hearing Arthur Corey, assistant county superintendent of schools, speak on "Youth in a Changing World."

Corey was introduced by Mrs. Owen Smith, president of the El Modena P. T. A., sponsors of the event. J. D. Hayes, principal of the local school, introduced the teachers. A musical program was furnished by Stanley Kurtz, local teacher, who led community singing, and sang two solos, accompanied by Mrs. Kurtz. Tom Flippin played two solos on the bass horn, and Miss Joan McCleary, Santa Ana, played accordion solos.

Fellowship Has Dinner Party

ORANGE.—A progressive dinner sponsored by the Young People's Fellowship of the Trinity Episcopal church was given Tuesday evening, with guests traveling from place to place in a hay-filled truck furnished by Vernon Obarr.

The first course was served at the home of Robert Arrowsmith, and the second at the Obarr home near Villa Park. The last part of the dinner was given at the home of Charles Armstrong, El Modena.

The committee in charge was composed of Robert Arrowsmith, V. Obarr, F. L. Arrowsmith and Ethel and Ruby Armstrong.

Peterkin Talks To P. T. A. Group

TUSTIN.—"Educating for Safety" was the subject discussed today by George Peterkin at a meeting of the Tustin grammar school P. T. A. The talk followed a short business meeting led by Mrs. Robert Korff, president. Mrs. Effie Mathews was in charge of music.

FOUNDING OF CHURCH TO BE NOTED

EL MODENA.—A full day of celebration marking the 50th anniversary of the founding of El Modena Friends' church will be spent Sunday, it was announced today by Chester Stearns, publicity chairman for the event.

Ransler Bakar, Tustin, a former superintendent, will be in charge of the Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. At the morning preaching service, the Rev. Harley Moore, general superintendent of Friends' churches in California, will speak. At noon a basket dinner will be held in the basement of the schoolhouse, and at 2 o'clock a meeting which will feature a history of the church and introduction of former pastors, will be held in the church.

Six o'clock is the hour set for a meeting of old and new Christian Endeavor members. Miss Edith Culler, a former C. E. worker, will speak at the evening service, scheduled for 7 o'clock, the Rev. Charles White, superintendent of foreign missions of the Friends' church in California, will give the address. Rev. White is also a former pastor.

The church was founded Nov. 11, 1886, and is the oldest Friends' church in California with the exception of a church in Pasadena. The community and church was called Earlham at that time, after the Friends' community and college of that name in Indiana. The first pastor was the Rev. Edward C. Slier, Bloomington, Ind., and the land for the church building was donated by Willis Sharpless, Curtis Way and L. W. Taylor, three members.

David Hewes, rancher of the community, donated the church bell, which was later blown down by a desert wind which wrecked the church. The present church was built in 1888. Two members who attended the first dedication, Mrs. Ella Hayden, Orange, and H. H. Padlock, Panorama Heights, are regular attendants, and expect to be present Sunday.

PORT ATTRACTS LARGE CROWD

NEWPORT-BALBOA.—"Same as summer" was Armistice day on Newport Bay and the ocean front. Bathing, boating and fishing shared the pleasures of windless weather and a warm sun, with large crowds visiting the resort during the afternoon.

Visiting Legionnaires tried their luck on the Newport pier, dangling lines into an ocean so clear that the "big one that got away" could actually be seen 30 feet down.

Ashore, crowds watched the sardines being glistened with leaping silver, drawn through the surf and up onto the beach by sturdy draught horses.

Back from their days on movie location, the dory man did brisk business selling their catch of fish from the thwart of their boats.

Motorboat enthusiasts skimmed about the bay and over the glassy ocean outside the breakwater.

Only the owners of sailing craft had cause for complaint. There was not enough breeze to lift an eyelash.

LAGUNA WOMEN HEAR WRITERS

LAGUNA BEACH.—Mrs. M. Kincaid, veteran newspaper woman, now residing at South Laguna and Mrs. Gertrude Barnum, Los Angeles writer, were speakers at the monthly dinner meeting of the Laguna Beach Business and Professional Women's club Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Myrtle Goff, president of the club, presided at the event, which was attended by 30 members. Mrs. Kincaid's talk dealt with gains made by women in the past 50 years in the field of government, professions, industry and commerce. Miss Barnum spoke on the economic problems facing the country, particularly as they related to labor disputes.

Club's Social Group Meets

GARDEN GROVE.—The first meeting of the recently organized social section of the Junior Women's Civic club of Garden Grove was held Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Helen Humphrey, 1246 South Van Ness street, Santa Ana, with Miss Carol Ford as co-hostess.

Auction bridge was played, with the high score award going to Miss Fairs Virgin and the consolation to Miss Blanche Gwynn. A dessert course was served, following the games. Mrs. Leta Simms, Santa Ana, was a guest for the evening.

TRAVEL TO BERKELEY

HANSEN.—Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Scott are visiting their son, Hugh Scott, in Berkeley this week. Accompanying Dr. and Mrs. Scott are Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Scott of Alamo, Tex.

ORANGE CARAVAN SLATED

Plan Police Escort for Pupils

ORANGE.—Sounds of sirens Friday afternoon on the highway between Orange and Anaheim will not necessarily mean an accident; it may only be Orange high school rooters enroute to the final game of the league series with Anaheim high school. A motor escort from the highway patrol and Orange and Anaheim police forces will accompany the caravan.

A huge bonfire and pep celebration is scheduled tonight at the Orange city park.

Mabel Spizzy Speaks at Laguna P. T. A. Session

LAGUNA BEACH.—Breaking all records for attendance at monthly meetings of the Laguna Beach Elementary Parent-Teacher association was the session Tuesday afternoon at the grammar school, with more than 75 members present. Mrs. Emil Wickman, president, was in charge of the meeting.

Featured on the program was a paper, "Wise Use of the Radio," read by Mrs. Mabel Spizzy, supervisor of music for Orange county schools. Mrs. Spizzy urged P. T. A. members to give serious thought to the ways of improving children's radio programs.

Results to a program's sponsor, according to the speaker, are measured by financial returns from products advertised. If parents will endeavor to limit their buying to products advertised by approved programs rather than to those unapproved, sponsors will quickly become aware of parent disapproval, she said.

Mrs. Marie Thurston, music chairman, arranged a short musical program, consisting of two numbers played by the elementary school orchestra, conducted by Miss Josephine Hills; a piano solo played by Phyllis Littlejohn, and a Thanksgiving story by the group.

Mrs. Wickman appointed a committee consisting of Mrs. Lynn Watkins, Mrs. Darlene Thompson and Mrs. A. C. Mumma, to report upon feasibility of establishing a revolving fund for financing purchase of violins for children desiring class instruction in this instrument.

Walter Spicer, vice-president of the Savings and Loan company, was program chairman at the meeting, at which Alvin Pinkley presided. In addition to a good membership attendance, guests present were: Homer Chaney, Joe Beck and Frainger Hyer, directors of the Savings and Loan; Robert Bacon of the Southern California Edison company; "Sunny" Sundquist, H. J. Hatfield, Ted Stevenson, H. A. Webb, Lola Anderson and Neil Murbarger.

HEIM TO HEAD OLIVE GROUP

OLIVE.—The Olive Improvement association elected officers Tuesday evening in the St. Paul's Lutheran school auditorium. With C. O. Heim chosen for president, replacing H. A. Shugart, who served for the past year.

Walter Fairbairn was elected vice-president, and Mrs. E. B. McCoy was re-elected secretary-treasurer. New directors are H. J. Crawford, John Maag and Robert Lemke. Committee heads appointed were Trafford Watson, public improvement committee; Fred Gunther, fire committee and Mrs. Anna Linnartz, program committee.

It was voted to retain the name of the group, and not change to the Olive Chamber of Commerce, as had been suggested, in order to have a vote in Associated Chambers of Commerce of the county.

Aid Meets at Wintersburg

WINTERSBURG.—Members of the Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church held an all-day meeting recently with Mrs. E. Ray Moore presiding in the absence of Mrs. Allen Young.

The morning was devoted to sewing, with a business meeting following luncheon. Present were Mrs. Mills Cowling, Mrs. Bruce Tanner, Mrs. John Stinson, Mrs. Alton Hall, Mrs. J. H. Thompson, Mrs. Carl Bergner, Mrs. J. A. Murdy, Mrs. Albert Ruoff, Mrs. Henry Friend, and Mrs. Muriel Hurst. It was announced the annual bazaar will be held on the afternoon and evening of Dec. 11.

Party Honors Hansen Resident

HANSEN.—Mrs. William Cook, who observed her birthday anniversary Sunday, was surprised at an afternoon dinner given in her home by Mrs. J. Cook and Mrs. H. Cook at the family home.

A special musical program was given during the dinner hour by a group of radio artists who are close friends of the family.

MOVES TO ANAHEIM

LAGUNA BEACH.—Karl E. Nosler, 391 Poplar street, has sold his vegetable business on Forest avenue and moved to Anaheim, where he has acquired new business interests.

What A World!



Romeo, 2-month-old African lion cub at San Francisco's Fish-Hacker Zoo, put on these rose-colored glasses for one of his first looks at the world outside his den, but what he saw made him yawn with apparent boredom. (Associated Press Photo)

LAGUNA FORUM TOPIC TOLD

LAGUNA BEACH.—Oliver Carlson, widely known writer, will be speaker Monday evening at the Laguna Beach public forum, it was announced today by Linton T. Simmons, chairman of the local forum committee.

Carlson takes the place of Dr. John Brown Mason, who was scheduled to speak on the Spanish revolution. Carlson will discuss "Our Problems of Agriculture" and will touch upon his recent study of the sharecropper's problems as well as the tragedy of the Midwest dust bowl.

LEAVE ON TRIP

TUSTIN.—Mrs. Mary Kirby left this morning for Illinois. She expects to be gone a month. While there, she will visit her brother.

VISITS SISTER

TUSTIN.—Miss Bonnie Kiser spent the week-end with her sister, Lois, who is attending Occidental college.

BIG NEWPORT HOME BOOM FORECAST

NEWPORT-BALBOA.—With this community and Laguna Beach staging a neck-and-neck race for 1936 building honors along the coastline, Newport today prepared to forge into the lead with the report that more than 40 new homes are planned on Lido Isle before the year ends.

This huge building program will give impetus to the already strong new home campaign being staged here, officials believe.

Construction of the Lido Isle homes, it was explained, might not actually begin this year, but prospects were good that all permits would be applied for in this building period, the report said.

Announcement of the building program on the island calls attention to the fact that 80 houses have been erected there, and that more than 20 families make Lido their all-year home.

The families represent, it was noted, local and Los Angeles executives, a publisher, a writer, a wealthy mining man and others of independent business affairs.

Rush Huntington Christmas Plans

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—Civic Christmas plans were being considered today by the Huntington Beach Chamber of Commerce following receipt of notification from the city council of an appropriation of \$300 for purposes of the holiday season.

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BELOVED CASTAWAY

By MARTHA BANNING THOMAS

CHAPTER XII

The small, gnome-like figure of old man Sawyer lay there on the sofa. Gray straggling locks were spread upon a white pillow. It was the face, however, that held Karen's gaze. A smile touched his lips. All the "tut, tut" suffering of a deranged mentality had been erased. Peace softened the sharp, whittled features.

The doctor spoke again, in harsh gentleness. "Singing with the angels, poor fellow! But not so poor, after all, maybe. He did what he set out to, though the trip was too much for him. Got the kid here to me; told me he'd found his little boy at last, and please for me to fix him up all well again. . . . And here's Little Sandy himself, none the worse for wear, smiling at you from the cot over there!"

By 10 o'clock that night, the house had settled into quiet. Rory's broken arm had not been disturbed beyond examination. "A good job you did," the doctor told Karen. "But just to be sure of things, I'm going to fetch him and Little Sandy back to my surgery at home to have X-rays."

Karen was stroking the child's hair. "Didn't Mr. Sawyer hurt you when he was carrying you?" she asked.

"Not too bad," replied the boy. "I just kept a-thinking what Job told me about being brave, and Mr. Sawyer was real good to me."

Rory was dozing on the couch, so Karen slipped quietly from the room. She left the cottage and walked along the road to the end, where the headland ran down to the shore. She felt Job had gone there, and she wanted to talk to him.

She found Job leaning against a small, twisted tree. She sat on a near-by stone. Job limped over directions for her in her safe-deposit box. Whether you believe it or not, Karen, there was embedded in her jealous nature a certain rough justice. She left twenty thousand dollars, bound by an elastic band in the very note you wrote denouncing her. This is your money. Also, as near a written apology as her pride would permit. Another note requested me to find you if possible.

"I don't want your wretched money!" choked the girl. "Don't be silly. It belongs to you, as it belonged to your father. You remember, of course, the old line, hell hath no fury like a woman scorned. This applied tragically to my aunt. After years of repressed, jealous fury, she placed a comparable slander on your mother. This was her dreadful retort."

Karen shuddered. "You know, then, the vile thing she told me that last night in Two Rivers? It nearly killed me."

"I know . . . a malicious falsehood." Karen clutched at the top-coat thrown over Rory for covering. "Then, it's not true?"

"Poor child, what you have suffered! Don't you see it was her last vicious fling at you—at your father and mother?"

Tears streamed down Karen's cheeks. "A hard, cruel woman . . . but she is dead."

"She's left the house to you—in case we married. That's why, my dear, I had to be so careful not to influence you, if you really loved Job better than me. Don't you understand?"

She nodded and dropped her head on his shoulder. "Let's put the old bitterness behind us," he said. "Let's live in your lovely house once more. Deep within me, I have had a great hope that you would be like your mother. That you would love me . . . and that together we could restore the old gracious living we knew as children."

"Yes, Rory . . . it will be sweet." Then, she added thoughtfully, "It's all in the adding of an E . . . isn't it? Instead of a haven with Job, it's heaven with Rory MacLeod!"

mean, I've only been the next best answer." He had loosened her hands, and now sat away from her. "Karen, Mr. MacLeod told me why he came here a-hunting you. He wanted you, he said, to be right down sure of how you felt before he told you his errand. He came home from abroad because his aunt died."

Karen jerked up straight. "Mrs. Masters? And he never said a word!"

"I'm telling you now so you'll be happy, and go with him." She rose, feeling a tight ache in her throat.

"Job . . . Job, you are good and fine . . . goodbye, dear." Swiftly she held his hand against her cheek. "I do love you . . . I always will. Yet, this feeling this other—is different. Can you forgive me?"

"Of course. Goodbye . . . Karen!" "Goodbye," she whispered and hurried away.

Once more in the quiet house, she heard Rory speak softly to her from the couch.

She went to the couch. "Job," she said, "has told me about Mrs. Masters."

Rory's hand found hers. "Good old Job!"

She waited, trembling a little. He drew her down, and she felt his lips on hers.

"The unhappiest day can have the happiest ending," he murmured. "Are you quite sure about me?"

"Quite . . . I know now that I'd go back to Two Rivers with you tomorrow—if you wanted me."

"You darling! Will you please reach for my billfold in my coat hanging on the chair?"

Karen fumbled in a pocket of his coat and handed him the billfold.

"My aunt," he began, died six months ago. She had left sealed directions for me in her safe-deposit box. Whether you believe it or not, Karen, there was embedded in her jealous nature a certain rough justice. She left twenty thousand dollars, bound by an elastic band in the very note you wrote denouncing her. This is your money. Also, as near a written apology as her pride would permit. Another note requested me to find you if possible.

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ORDEAL TOLD BY TRAGEDY SURVIVOR

LONDON. (P)—A flash of quick-thinking, just a few seconds before he lost consciousness, saved the life of 17-year-old Fritz Reothke, cabin-boy and lone survivor of the foundered Hamburg-American motorship Isis, it was disclosed today.

Still exhausted from his 12-hour ordeal of being tossed on a storm-swept sea, alone in a lifeboat, Fritz further described his narrow escape from death.

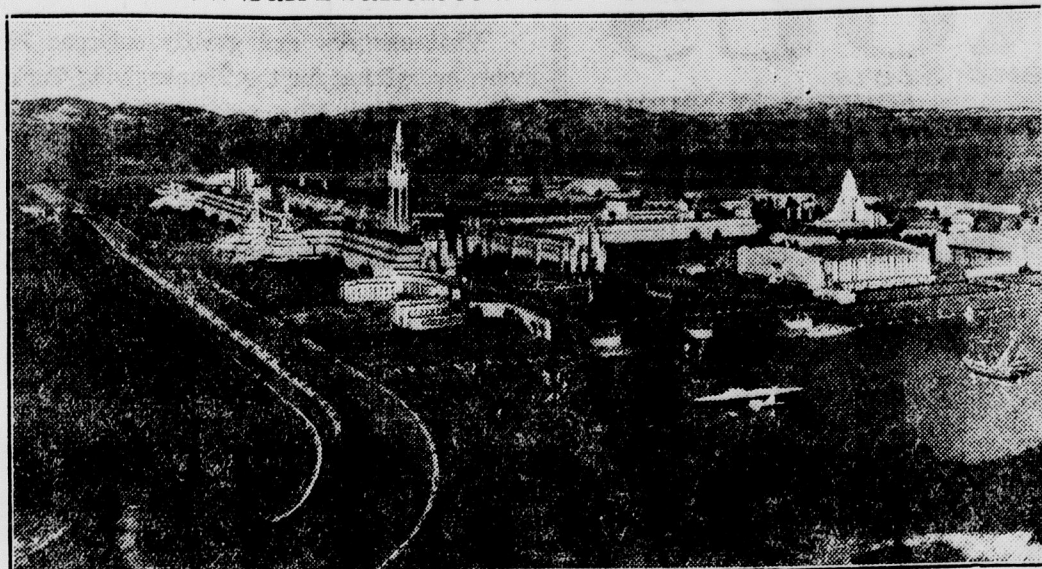
"I thought I was gone," he related. "The waves smashed into my little boat, and I saw my companion's fingers slip off the side . . . he was—lost."

"Then another big wave crashed over me. It stunned me. I felt all weak . . . dizzy . . . everything going blank. Just before I lost consciousness, I jammed myself under the seat of the lifeboat."

"Lucky I was small! The next thing I knew, hours later, I was still alive and safe."

Fritz was weak and shaken when he arrived aboard the

How San Francisco's World Fair Will Look



This is the official architects' design for the San Francisco World's fair to be held in 1939 on shoals to the north of Yerba Buena Island in the middle of San Francisco bay. Army dredges now are making the fill on the shoals. The fair site will be reached from the new bridge spanning the bay. (Associated Press photo.)

S.S. Westernland, which found him in the bobbing lifeboat after a fierce Atlantic gale had bashed in the hatches of the S.S. Isis and sent the ship to the bottom, along with its crew of 39.

PETTY THEFT CHARGE

Charged with petty theft on the Irvine ranch, K. Shigaki, 21, Laguna Beach farmer, was in the county jail today following arrest by sheriff's officers.

WEEK-END AT CABIN

ORANGE.—Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Haines, their daughter, Helen, and son, Donald, and Milton Meehan spent the week-end at the Haines cabin in Modjeska canyon.

Two Little Girls With \$4000 Go on Big Spending Spree

NEW YORK. (P)—The odyssey of two little girls with \$4000 to spend ended on Tuesday on an extremely low note—a ride to a Brooklyn police station in a radio squad car, and a judicial scolding.

Blithe as you please, 12-year-old Mary Coyle, a pert little blonde Irish miss, picked up \$4080 from a dresser in the home of her married sister, Mrs. May Coyle Lydon, in Brooklyn. Monday afternoon, gathered up her chum, Mary "Toy" Grinnell, 11, and started out to see the world.

The money was the cash payment of the insurance of Mary's father, who died recently.

First they left a note in the Lydon garbage pail.

"We are going to take a train and be a long time," it said.

Then they went to the movies to see Shirley Temple, and as police radios warned all officers to be on the lookout for them, slept peacefully all night in the hall of a tenement house on Seventh avenue in Brooklyn.

Tuesday morning at a department store they bought suitcases, red slippers, red dresses, and high-heeled shoes like grownups wear. They visited a friend of Mary's

sister, emptied the suitcases, and started out again.

On Another Spree
This time they gathered in silk pajamas, silk stockings, and assorted lingerie.

But on the way back, up drove Patrolmen Nathan Cooperman and James Soleska full of suspicion.

"Look out Lil," said Mary. "I'm afraid of these men. Look how big they are."

Her worst fears were justified. They readily admitted their identity, and rode to the station. Of the \$4080, there was but \$3690 left. They took their scolding in children's court, and went back to school.

AWAIT TRIAL

Tom Kodama, 58, Irvine farmer, and Jess E. Wright, 39, Long Beach, were in the county jail today awaiting trial on drunk driving charges. Kodama was arrested by Tustin police and Wright by California highway patrol officers.

One student in every four is helping to earn her expenses at Florida State college for women this year.



THORN in the FLESH

By GLENN L. THORNE

Way back months ago, Jim Farley said it was going to be a dirty campaign. Lots of political mud, etc. And Jim was right.

But Republican and Democrat leaders, acting like men, shook hands, sent congratulations and greetings, buried the hatchet for four years and are again on speaking terms.

Stupendous, big, national affairs are easy to fix up like that.

During the campaign, there was lots of political mud and oil. It all came out in the white-wash.

All except locally where the mud and oil got mixed up in more ways than one. Nov. 24 has been set as local wash day, and since that's only two days before the last Thursday in November (Thanksgiving), wonder why the local boys don't call off their dogs, and "say" they were just foolin'.

After all, all's fair in love and war—and politics.

But I ain't going to try to pour oil on the troubled waters. I'm going to keep my foot out of it. Ain't got none to lose.

HUGE CITRUS CROP SEEN

WASHINGTON. (P)—The crop reporting board yesterday forecast a record orange and grapefruit crop for 1936-37 of 65,558,000 boxes, not including California valencias.

The total orange crop was placed at 38,035,000 boxes, exclusive of California valencias, compared to 33,875,000 last year, 37,841,000 in 1934, and 30,824,000 in 1933.

Exclusive of valencias, the California crop was forecast at 14,976,000 boxes, compared to 14,421,000 last year. Total production is to be indicated in the December report.

OLDEST SCOUT DIES

SAWTELLE. (P)—Robert N. Taylor, 90, whom friends believed the oldest Boy Scout in the world, died from injuries sustained in an automobile accident last month. Taylor was organizer of the first Boy Scout troop in California.

Swine growers in Duplin county, North Carolina, purchased 77,000 pounds of western feeder pigs this season.

ARMY VS. NOTRE DAME MISSISSIPPI VS. MARQUETTE



EVERYONE THINKS IT IS A NEW HOUSE

. . . and it is NEW in everything but the COST.
The location was good . . . the building was sound . . . and the owner had an idea.

He secured one of the NEW IMPROVEMENT LOANS AVAILABLE LOCALLY under the FEDERAL HOUSING ACT.

He made NO DOWN PAYMENT, but agreed to pay back the loan in low monthly payments.

Now he has a new house—it looks new and stylish from the exterior—inside it is clean, neat and much more enjoyable to live in.

WHY don't you try this idea? Come in and we'll tell you how easy the NATIONAL HOUSING ACT HAS MADE IT. . . but don't wait too long, building costs may respond to increased construction.



FRANK CURRAN LUMBER CO., Inc.

1003 East Fourth Street
Santa Ana, Calif. Phone 8

ST. MARY'S VS. SANTA CLARA
NAVY VS. HARVARD

STANFORD VS. OREGON STATE

IT'S GOOD FOR THE EXTRA POINT

It's good for a big saving and many years of satisfaction too, if you buy your next furniture from Dickey—Santa Ana high quality low priced furniture store.



DICKEY Furniture Co.

ON FOURTH AT SPURGEON STREET

LOUISIANA STATE VS. AUBURN

ORANGE H. S. VS. ANAHEIM H. S.
Get Your Favorite Game Direct From the Playing Field

PHILCO

HIGH-FIDELITY, 1937 RADIO

Unbeatable, Exclusive Features

A Radio for Every Need and Purse

TURNER

221 West Fourth Phone 1172
BREA-OLINDA H. S. VS. TUSTIN H. S.

JOURNAL FOOTBALL CONTEST

\$10 For naming the most winners

\$5 For naming 2nd most winners



Last Week's Winners

Eight tied for the \$10 and \$5 prizes, and each received \$1.88—Harold Boyce, 1308 South Flower street; Eddie West, the Register; Woody Barnett, 1812 Spurgeon street; Morris Cain, 371 Ximino, Long Beach; Louise West, 726 Kilson Drive; Arthur C. Brown, 1102 Fruit street; Martin Anderson, 1802 Ocean Front, Newport Beach; B. E. Crowner, 921 South Ross street.

Study the Games, Dope the Winners, and Win One of Two Cash Prizes!

In every advertisement on this page you will find a prominent football game scheduled to be played this week . . . Can you figure which will win? To the persons naming the most winners, provided they comply with all the rules, will go two cash prizes. Compare the respective abilities of the competing teams and decide, in your mind, which will win.

THIS WEEK'S ENTRIES MUST BE IN THE JOURNAL OFFICE NOT LATER THAN 12 O'CLOCK NOON FRIDAY

CONTEST RULES AND INFORMATION

Obtain contest blanks from any store advertising on this page or at The Journal office. Write in the names of the teams you select to win and return to The Journal office not later than 12 o'clock noon Friday with your name and address. In the event of a tie, awards will be added and divided equally. The Sports Editor of the Santa Ana Journal will be the sole judge and his decision will be final. Winner of first place will be awarded \$10 and the winner of second place will be awarded \$5.

Listen to the Football Games

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BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT TO CHOOSE FROM
World Famous Grunow. \$19.95
Prices from . . .

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Broadway and Third

Telephone 4926

Open Evenings

SANTA ANA

PRINCETON VS. YALE



U. S. C. VS. WASHINGTON

"UNDEFEATED CHAMPIONS OF THE GRANDSTAND"

Timely Suits & Overcoats

SWANBERGER'S
205 W. 4th St. • MEN'S WEAR OF QUALITY •

NEWPORT HARBOR H. S. VS. GARDEN GROVE H. S.

VALENCIA H. S. VS. LAGUNA BEACH H. S.
Before You Buy Any Range, Insist Upon a Demonstration of a

TAPPAN D-I-V-I-D-E-D COOKING TOP GAS RANGE

Save 40.95 Limited Time Only

Russell Plumbing Co.

Plenty of Parking Space

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DE GREGORY PAINT CO.

MANUFACTURERS Guaranteed Quality Paint

Santa Ana Store—512 N. Main St.—Phone 3388

DE CO HOUSE PAINT Reg. \$3 quality—per gal.	\$2.25	SPECIAL FLOOR ENAMEL 60°
DE CO LITE FLAT PAINT Regular \$2.50 quality—per gal.	\$1.85	FLOOR WAX A pound can
KITCHEN AND BATH ENAMEL Regular \$2.85 quality—per gal.	\$2.10	INLAID LINOLEUM Yard
BARN AND FENCE PAINT A gallon	95°	KALOMINE First grade, lb.
SCREEN ENAMEL A quart	42°	ROOF COATING 5 gallons for
		\$1.00
		PABCO DURABLE ROOFING Special Low Prices
		BUY FROM DE-GREGORY AND SAVE
		DUKE VS. NORTH CAROLINA

We have a guessing contest every day!

Guessing how many men will come in the store every day, try on and buy a pair of Nunn-Bush ANKLE FASHIONED shoes! It's nearly always more than we anticipate!

P-E-T-E-R-S-O-N-S

215 West Fourth St. Santa Ana
MINNESOTA VS. TEXAS

CALIFORNIA VS. OREGON

A SAFE & SURE RIDE to the GAME

GOODRICH CAVALIERS ARE DOUBLE-CURED YET COST NO MORE THAN "BARGAIN-BUILTS"

SEE OUR BARGAIN DEPT. Special winter car needs that make the car drive and look better.

MAKE YOUR OWN TERMS Easiest Credit in Town

AS LOW AS \$6.95* 4.40 x 21

PENN VS. PENN STATE

Your Choice!
Remington . . . Corona
Royal . . . Underwood

\$29
These four names lead the typewriter world! One of them certainly is your favorite! And here they are at a drastically reduced price! . . . BRAND NEW portable typewriters with standard four-row keyboards, shift key, pie type, CAPITAL and small letters. Only \$29, fully guaranteed. Trade in your old machine. \$2 down buys ANY portable!

R. A. TIERNAN TYPEWRITER CO.
110 W. 4th Phone 743
SOUTHERN METHODIST VS. ARKANSAS

U. C. L. A. VS. WASHINGTON STATE
A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

For a complete menu of the finest cooked food . . . planned to satisfy the most exacting in quality and price.

Private Banquet Room for Special Parties

GREEN CAT CAFE

O. W. Hinegardner

415 N. Main 24-Hour Service Phone 3250
ALHAMBRA VS. LONG BEACH POLY

"Crimson Tide" Football

REG. \$1.98
\$2.98

Top grain cowhide; autographed by Thomas, with booklet "How to Kick"

MONTGOMERY WARD Santa Ana
Phone 2181 Fourth and Main

CARNEGIE TECH VS. DUQUESNE

SANTA ANA H. S. VS. SAN DIEGO HOOVER

An "All American" Choice!

Dodge

AND

Plymouth

Cars and Trucks

L. D. COFFING CO.

311 E. 5th St. Santa Ana

NEBRASKA VS. PITTSBURGH



CHRISTMAS IS NEARING!

Yes, when you stop to think ahead a bit, Christmas is bearing down on us. So if you want to make your wife or some household friend as jolly as you this Christmas take advantage of the low prices of this great bedding sale—give her a fine blanket or a dainty comforter. Buy for your own use for this winter, too!

The FAMOUS

DEPARTMENT STORE
SANTA ANA
CITY STORES: LONG BEACH—PASADENA—GARDENA—LOS ANGELES
FOURTH AT BUSH

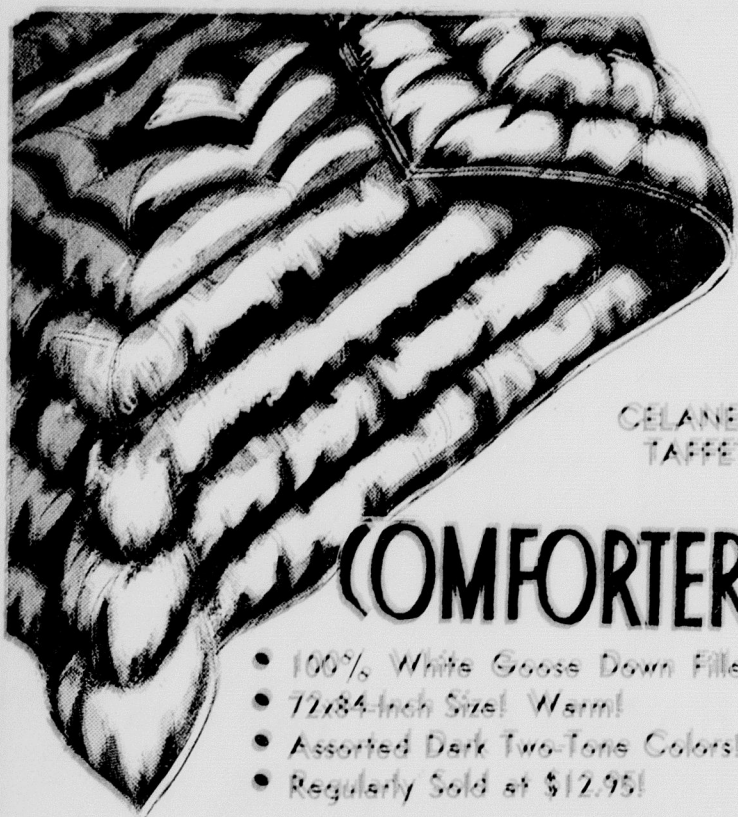
READY FOR THANKSGIVING?

Visit our new and greatly enlarged Houseware Basement department; everything for the Thanksgiving Turkey awaits you: Roasters, all sizes, all prices; Kitchenware, Dishes. And prices in this department will save you money on every purchase.

HERE / TUESDAY and THURSDAY / JUST IN TIME FOR WINTER USE and FOR CHRISTMAS GIFT GIVING!

*Famous
Greatest*

Sale of Blankets



CELANESE
TAFFETA

COMFORTERS

- 100% White Goose Down Filled!
- 72x84-Inch Size! Warm!
- Assorted Dark Two-Tone Colors!
- Regularly Sold at \$12.95!

Downy pillow of beauty worthy of a palace bedroom! Feather-light, yet deliciously warm to sleep under! Fashioned of finest Celanese taffeta, filled with pure white goose down. 72x84 inches. In assorted dark two-tone colors.

\$10⁹⁵

FINE SATREEN COMFORTERS

72x84-Inch Size—Filled With Soft Down

Light as a puff of smoke, yet wonderfully warm! Finest satreen coverings filled with pure down. 72x84-inch size. Fashion pattern and solid-color combinations in Rose, Blue, Gold, Orchid or Green. With inset borders. Astonishing value!

\$8⁹⁵

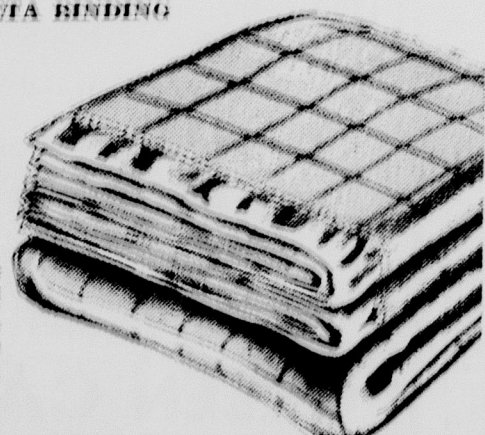
"PLADATONE" ALL-WOOL

BLANKETS

4-Inch RAYON TAFFETA BINDING

\$5⁹⁵

American Woollen's exquisite Pladaton blankets, bound of virgin wool yarns in a shadowy plaid pattern. 72x80 inches. In four beautiful colors with 4-inch rayon taffeta binding.



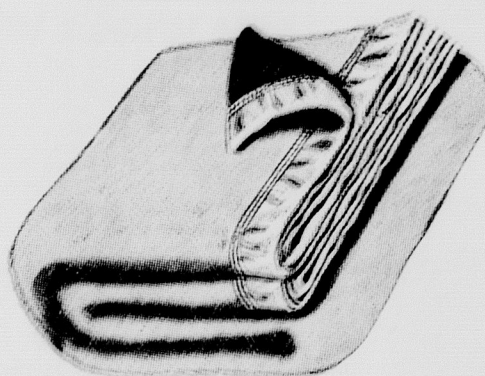
THIS AMAZING BLANKET SCOOP

MAY NEVER BE EQUALED!

Purchase! BLANKETS

• Part Wool!

\$1⁹⁸
EACH



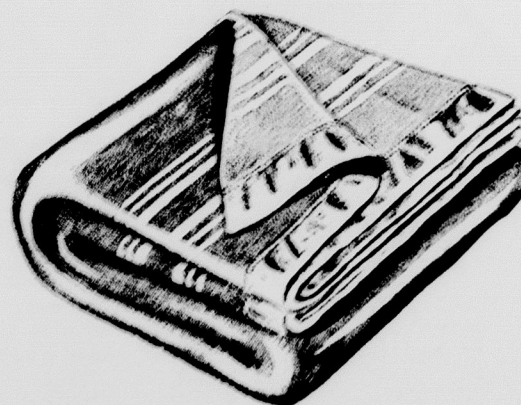
GROUP 1:
70x80-INCH CANNONS

Value triumph from Cannon Mills! Heavily napped part-wool blankets, 70x80 inches, weighty, durable. Reversible 2-tone color combinations, with striped borders. Sateen-bound.

GROUP 2:

CHATHAM 2-TONES

Another sterling blanket value! Part-wool Chatham reversibles in many two-color combinations, sateen-bound to match. Soft, deep-napped construction. 70x80 inches.



GROUP 3:

70x80 SCOTCH PLAIDS

Aye... they're real Chatham Scotch Plaids, and thrifflily priced, too! Because our order was so immense, we can quote this modest \$1.98 price! Part-wool, 70x80 inches, sateen bound.

Virgin Wool REVERSIBLE BLANKETS

Portland Woollen Mills Favorite—Exactly \$4.00 Under Market Value!

A supreme quality blanket from the Portland Woollen Mills! Pure western fleece VIRGIN WOOL—soft, supple, luxurious! Mothproofed for the life of the blanket, 72x90 inches, an extraordinarily large size weighing over 5 pounds. Fast color reversibles: Cedar, Blue, Orchid, Rose, Green, Peach. Bound with heavy satin.

\$9⁹⁵



Usually \$6.95
"Strathmore"
All-Wool

BLANKETS

- Large 70x80-Inch
- Rayon Taffeta Binding
- 7 Exquisite Shades
- Soft Woven Finish

\$4⁹⁵

Can you believe it? Luxury blankets such as these at \$4.95! Soft, warm and downy, as only 100% pure wool can be. Thick, luxurious quality, solid colors, with 4-inch rayon taffeta bindings. 72x80 inch size. Rose, Blue, Gold, Orchid, Green, Cedar and Tan. An American Woollen Mills favorite!

HUDSON'S
BAY 4-Point

BLANKETS

Made in England of the World's Finest Wool!

\$12⁵⁰



Standard of the world for over 150 years, and still the aristocrat of blankets! Genuine Hudson's Bay "4-Point" quality, 72x90 inches, weighing 6 pounds each. Developed through a special loom process and dyed by an exclusive method to assure lasting endurance and beauty! Multi-color stripes on grounds of White and Red.

SUPPLY NEEDS! THE GREATEST ASSORTMENT OF BLANKETS WE HAVE EVER SHOWN!

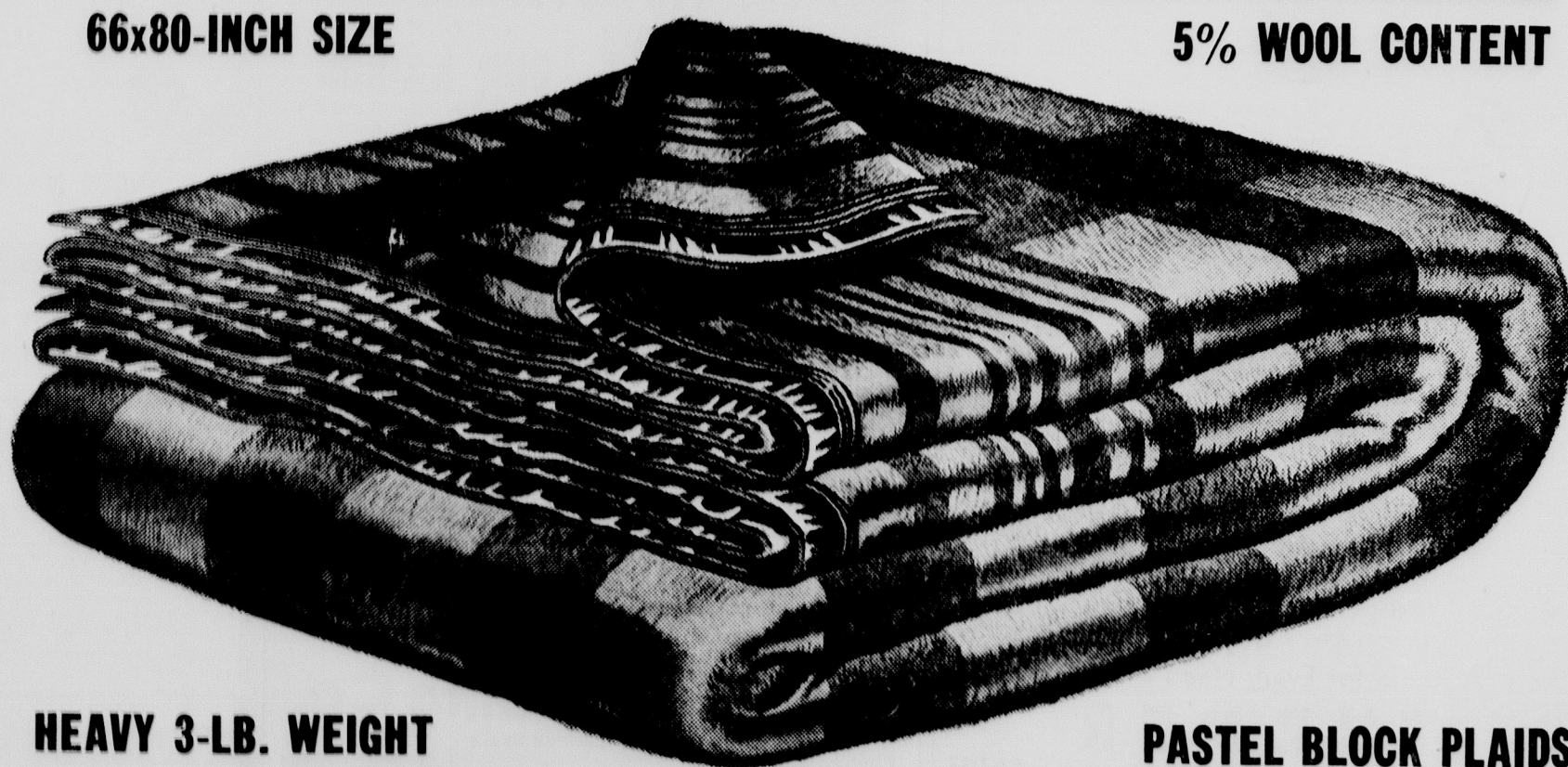
Sensational Purchase!

10,000 PAIRS
CHATHAM PART WOOL

BLANKETS

10,000 pairs in this featured group... Famous' most sensational value in a part-wool blanket! Nationally acclaimed Chatham make—your assurance of quality. Remember, these are the heavy, 3-lb., 66x80 inch blankets woven with 5% wool content. Choose from a varied color selection in beautiful block plaids bound with matching sateen. Rose, Blue, Gold, Orchid, Tan, Green, Gray.

\$1⁹⁸
Pair



2 MORE GROUPS OF CHATHAM PAIRS

- Part-Wool Plaids
- 70x80 Double Bed Size
- 3½ Pounds of Warmth
- Lustrous Sateen Binding

\$2⁵⁹

- Extra Large, 72x84 Inches
- Luxurious Pastel Plaids
- Bound with Fine Sateen
- Part-Wool Construction

\$2⁹⁸

HEAVY 3-LB. WEIGHT

PASTEL BLOCK PLAIDS

PHONE 3600

For All Departments of The Journal; News, Circulation and Advertising

Printing All the Facts, So the People May Know the Truth

Santa Ana Journal

SECTION TWO

Society, Women's Features, Comics, Classified, Financial, Editorial

VOL. 2, NO. 168

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1936

2 CENTS PER COPY, 50 CENTS PER MONTH

OCTOBER DEPARTMENT STORE TRADE MAKES NINE PER CENT GAIN

ROLL CALL OF RED CROSS STARTS

Canvass of Business Area Directed by Harold Brown

Red Cross workers under the direction of Harold R. Brown, business district chairman, began canvassing the downtown area today. The local chapter, which covers the south half of Orange county, will strive to enroll 3500 members, 100 more than last year.

In Santa Ana workers must sign 2025 members, 175 more than last year, if they are to meet their quota.

William Garvin is directing the campaign in the area south of Fourth street.

Brown and Garvin have named Ben Baker, Charles Givens, Vic Walker, Ivie Stein, Carl Stein, Horace Snow, Robert Fernandez, Walter Swanberger, George Bradley, Sam Hurwitz, T. J. Neil, Wilfred B. Taylor, John Gibson, Walter Gerken, Guy Penn, Edgar Lentz, W. W. Woods, Howard Curran and Gil Ward to help them.

Each service club will be solicited through one of its members, Donald Jerome, general chairman for the annual Red Cross roll call, said.

This past year there were 45 fires, 35 floods, 32 tornadoes, 11 epidemics, eight hurricanes, five typhoons, two earthquakes, two hailstorms and 10 minor disasters in which the Red Cross helped 550,000 persons, said Jerome.

The Red Cross aided 77,000 families in flood areas of the eastern states.

"Santa Anans can help this great cause along by their memberships. Do your part! Join today!" Jerome urged.

SEE TREATY RATIFICATION

WASHINGTON. (AP)—After studying the composition of the next senate, friends of the St. Lawrence waterway said today that prospects for ratification of a Canadian-American treaty providing for the project are much improved.

MAN BEATEN TO DEATH

NEW YORK. (AP)—Morris Erde, 71, missing since he failed to return home from his bakery Sunday night, was found beaten to death today.

She's A Queen



There should be little wonder that Kent State University of Ohio chose Eleanor Bader, pretty senior co-ed, to reign as queen over the institution's 1936 "homecoming."

She's president of the women's honor society and a star in the campus theater. (Associated Press Photo)

KIWANIS WILL HEAR FORMER 'PRESIDENT'

Lions and 20-30 Will Attend Address by Douglas Malloch

He was once president of the United States for 45 minutes—"assistant president, anyway."

That's Douglas Malloch, who has known every president since McKinley except Harding, and who will speak here Nov. 18 when members of 20-30 and Lions clubs are guests at the weekly Kiwanis club meeting.

Malloch's famous "as one president to another" when he was president of the Chicago Press club and introducing President Taft, resulted in an invitation to Malloch to visit at the White House, where the president insisted he help with the morning's business.

Malloch resigned, however, after 45 minutes of it.

Taft was his favorite president, the speaker says, "because he was the only one who ever gave me a meal."

COOK SCHOOL IS SET FOR MORNINGS

Journal Event Will Be At Walker's Theater Nov. 18, 19 and 20

The Journal's all-electric fall cooking school will open at Walker's theater next Wednesday morning at 9:45 o'clock, and will continue during the same hours on Thursday and Friday.

The school is being conducted by Mrs. Ruth Erb, nationally known director of cooking schools.

"Our grandmothers might have been good cooks," said Mrs. Erb, "but we moderns have learned a lot of new things about the chemistry of foods and food combinations, and better ways of preparation, to say nothing of smarter maneuvering of the family budget—which was something grandmothers didn't have to worry about, with food as cheap as it was in the good old days."

"What we housewives need in this day and age is a helping of inspiration to make that old food budget of ours an interesting play-fellow—instead of a bugbear constantly lagging behind our appetites and our ambitions."

"It is but natural that I should have accumulated a lot of choice recipes in my work, which has taken me over the states of California, Arizona, Texas and some of the eastern states, and I get the greatest enjoyment out of exchanging recipes with the many charming and accomplished culinary fans who have attended my classes and lectures during the past four years."

At the close of each day's classes the dishes prepared during the afternoon will be given to persons present. A number of local merchants are also offering prizes to those attending the classes, and The Journal invites all to be its guests at any or all of the lectures.

New Pension Group Formed

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—A new old age pension organization, The Hornets, which advocates a pension of \$100 a month in stamped money for all persons of 50 years of age or over, has presented articles of incorporation with the secretary of state for filing.

Joel Herveu of Piedmont, a member of the board of directors, said the newly-organized society already has more than 300 members.

Herveu said the plan provides the pension for persons whose income is less than \$100 a month and any income less than \$100 a month would be deducted from the pension.

Dancers Entertain Breakfast Club

Entertainment for the meeting of the Breakfast club this morning was provided by the Santa Ana Putnam School of Dancing, introducing Lorie Buell, Telitha Dahl and Margaret Stowe, who gave several tap dancing numbers, with Mrs. Buell, pianist. Joel Ogle was program chairman, and introduced the Putnam students.

President Ben Cochems announced the initiation of 16 new members for the meeting of Nov. 19.

\$250,000 Jewel Holdup in East

PHILADELPHIA. (AP)—Three masked men walked into a jewelry shop on the fourth floor of a mid-town bank building yesterday while the city's Armistice day parade passed by on a nearby street, bound the owner and two clerks and escaped with jewelry valued by the proprietor at \$250,000.

Charles Diesinger, the jeweler, said the men stripped the shop display cases, the office safe and took \$100 from his wallet.

Lathrop Line-up Makes Appearance

Lathrop Line-up, monthly magazine of Lathrop Junior High school, appeared this week in the second number of the year, filled with school news, puzzles, feature stories and book reviews.

It includes a copy of the new student body constitution as re-written by Enid Jones, Ruth Hawley, Joyce Hubbard, Dick Locket and Ralph Tippin. It will be voted upon by the students.

Peace Delegate



Mrs. Elsie Musser of Salt Lake City, only woman member of the United States delegation to the Inter-American conference on the Maintenance of Peace, shown on arrival at Washington to confer with other members of the group, which includes Secretary of State Hall. (Associated Press Photo)

FATHER OFFERS TO SELL SELF

BOSTON. (AP)—A father of three children, unemployed, burdened with debt and facing eviction, offered to sell himself today for \$2500 to remedy his plight, the Globe said today.

The man, a Jacksonville, Vt., resident whose name was withheld, was quoted by the newspaper as saying:

"If some doctor or group of doctors would let me borrow enough to pay my bills and set me on my feet, I would give myself as security."

"If I failed to pay it back at a time decided, they could have me to experiment on any way they wished. They might discover something worth many times the sum they let me have."

The Globe said the man claimed he owed four months rent and was threatened with eviction Dec. 1.

Half-Minute News Items

(By Associated Press)

TWA BUYS ENGINES FOR NEW HUGE PLANES

NEW YORK.—Jack Frye, president of Transcontinental and Western Air, Inc., announced his company had purchased 41 new airplane engines with a takeoff output of 1220 horsepower for 13 new transport planes of an undisclosed type, which will carry 20 passengers each.

HIGH BUTTER PRICES THIS WINTER FORECAST

SEATTLE.—Leaders in the milk industry today forecast butter prices this winter would average higher than at any time during the past eight years.

LANDSLIDE STRIKES FREIGHT; TWO HURT

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.—Two persons were injured and traffic on the West Shore division of the New York Central railroad was blocked yesterday when a landslide struck a freight train near Krum El Bow, derailing the locomotive and several cars.

EDWARD GERMAN, NOTED COMPOSER, IS DEAD

LONDON.—Sir Edward German, 74, noted composer, died yesterday.

AGED MAN BEHEADED FOR MURDERING TWO

LANDSBERG, Germany.—Gustav Schulz, 72, was beheaded yesterday for the murder of one of his children and the drowning of his step-daughter's husband.

JIM FARLEY SAILS FOR VACATION IN EUROPE

NEW YORK.—James A. Farley sailed yesterday on the Normandie for a three-weeks vacation in Europe.

GIRLS' CLUBS INITIATE 37 AT JAYSEE

Moavs, Spinsters and Las Gitanas Pledge New Members

Three women's service clubs at Santa Ana Junior college conducted formal initiation for 37 pledges Tuesday night. The Moavs, Spinsters and Las Gitanas were the club initiating.

The Moavs accepted 14 students at the home of Mary Knoche in Irvine. After the initiation ceremonies, games were played.

New Moav members are Regina Inge, Henrietta Campbell, Helen Fowler, Ginger Keeler, Twila Lakey, Ethel Manning, LeFay Morris, Esther Nelson, Anne Pellegrin, Evelyn Richards, Carolyn Ryan, Dorothy Ryan, Margaret Smith and Erma Swarts.

Officers at the Moavs are Henrietta Rurup, president; Marguerite Denny, vice president, and Marjorie Nelson, secretary-treasurer. Miss Mabel G. Whiting and Miss Lucinda Griffith are advisors.

In appropriate ceremonies, the Spinsters took in the following: Mary Ann Newcomer, Marian Doty, Katherine Eklund, Elaine McReynolds, Mary Henderson, Betty Hammond, Barbara Knuth, Virginia Pritchard, Anne Wetherell, Nadine Siler, Marjorie Kenyon, Jane Wight, Carolyn Davis, Delpha Vollert, LaVonne Franson, Eleanor de la Verne, Marian Baxter, Luella Pierce and Virginia Sheppard.

Spinster officers are Charlotte Mock, president; Bernice Sparks, vice president; Ruby Frank Jones, secretary; Dorothy Grisset, treasurer, and Jean Reuter, pledge mistress. Mrs. Grace Kripe is the advisor.

The four Las Gitanas pledges who were accepted are Eleanor Brady, Helen Meyers, Marion Schlegel and Virginia Curry. Dorothy Pettit is president; Mary Elizabeth Heaney, vice president; Ann Borcherd, secretary and Gerrie Griffith, treasurer. Miss Carol Erskine and Miss Muriel Anderson are the advisors.

Speed Flier Crashes, Lives

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—The flying luck of Harry Crosby ran out in a dead-stick landing, but today physicians said the 28-year-old Glendale speed pilot would survive his critical injuries.

The tiny 300-mile-an-hour monoplane Crosby flew to sixth place in the Thompson trophy dash of the 1936 National Air races, crashed near Van Nuys yesterday when the motor went dead.

After skimming high tension wires, the all-metal silver ship was demolished in Big Tujunga wash. An hour later, his chest crushed and scalp lacerated, Crosby was pulled from the wreckage.

Baby Weighs 26 Ounces at Birth

OAKLAND. (AP)—Baby Algrava, believed by hospital attendants to be the nation's tiniest tot at present, was doing quite well today in an incubator, receiving his nourishment by means of an eye dropper.

The son of Mrs. Eleanor Algrava of Oakland weighed only 26 ounces when he made his Armistice day appearance into this world. Doctors said he is sturdy and his chance of surviving is good.

Clipper Carries 2-Year-Old Baby

ALAMEDA. (AP)—The Hawaii Clipper was in flight for Honolulu today, en route to Manila, carrying as a tiny but important passenger, 2-year-old Joan Silen.

To Joan goes the honor of being the first baby to make a trans-Pacific flight. She and her mother, Mrs. Bert Silen, are returning to Manila.

Nine-year-old Ann Hayward is also accompanying her mother, Mrs. Florence Hayward, to Honolulu. Six other passengers are aboard.

Scores a 'First'



Mrs. Reva Beck Bosone (above), wife, mother, lawyer and legislator, became Utah's first woman judge by election to the Salt Lake City court. But she said her husband and six-year-old daughter would come before her career if necessary. She didn't think her sympathy would run away with her better judgment on the bench. (Associated Press Photo)

PEGGY JOYCE TO MARRY AGAIN

LONDON. (AP)—Peggy Hopkins Joyce, preparing for her fifth venture into marital "happiness forever after," wants No. 5 to be a safe husband.

Today she made her amateur-jockey fiancé, Vivian Jackson, 30-year-old professor of astrophysics at London university, promise he will give up steeplechase riding "the next time he falls."

Astrophysics, Peggy explained vaguely, has "something to do with stars" and she doesn't mind how many stars he sees—through a telescope, or even in her eyes.

BUSINESS FOR YEAR SHOWS INCREASE

Christmas Buying Will Give Further Impetus To Prosperity

Santa Ana retail business today was headed toward a whirlwind finish for the year 1936.

Bright prospects for another banner year were seen in the report that department store business for October was approximately 9 per cent better than for October, 1935. The year so far has been at least 7 per cent better than in the first 10 months of 1935.

This was indicated in a report by the Federal Reserve bank of San Francisco, which said department store business for such Southern California cities as Santa Ana gained 9.7 per cent in October over the same month last year.

Other Southern cities for which such gains were reported are Long Beach, Pasadena, San Diego, Glendale, Riverside and San Bernardino.

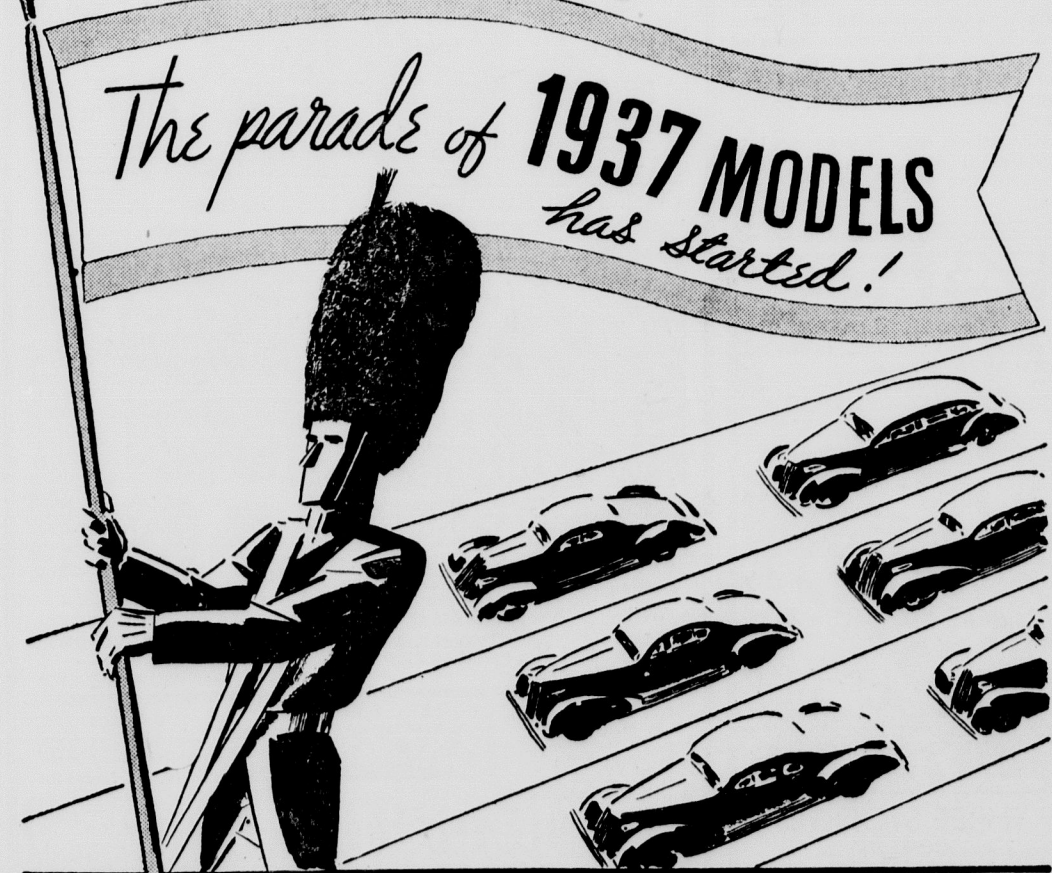
With the Christmas shopping season at hand, a final spurt of business is anticipated for 1936 in Santa Ana.

But she doesn't want him rising from any saddle-to-sod parabolas in a dazed or possibly damaged condition.

She's worried, too, and so is Vivian, lest her American friends might think he is a regular jockey—not a gentleman amateur steeplechase rider—or that they might picture him as a "stodgy professor."

"He's really a dear," said Peggy. "And you can tell he's an amateur because—well, because he only finished twentieth in a field of 20 riders the other day."

They plan to get married next spring—as soon as Jackson obtains a divorce from his present wife. Divorce proceedings, he said, have already started.



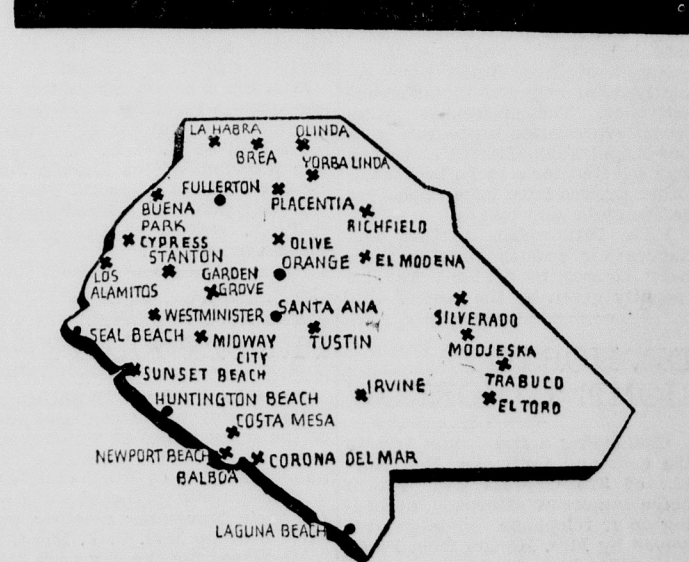
Finance your next car {new or used} through Timeplan

Timeplan enables you to establish your credit for every personal and family financial need with this statewide bank. Here, in the opinion of many automobile buyers, is the most important consideration...the extra value which you might as well have at no extra cost.

Bank of America

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Do you know



... that payroll checks totalling \$304,606.64 were paid to Edison employees in this area alone last year?

This money was spent for food, clothing, shelter and all the myriad items supplied by business and professional men of this community.

A large proportion of the money you spend for Edison light and power flows back into your community in the form of payrolls and taxes.



Dr. D. A. Harwood
SURGEON
214 East Walnut
Phone 230-W

Dr. Chad Harwood
GENERAL PRACTICE
205 South Main
Phone 3456-W

Mrs. Nealley Entertains Club

Mrs. E. M. Nealley assumed hostess responsibilities for her bridge club on Tuesday when she entertained the members and five additional guests at a delightfully arranged 12:30 luncheon and afternoon of cards in her home on Tustin avenue.

Invited to share the day with the regular club group this time were Mrs. J. S. Smart, Mrs. C. M. Rowland, Mrs. Maxwell Burke, Mrs. Claudia Worswick and Mrs. S. M. Davis.

High score for the afternoon was made by Mrs. F. W. Slabaugh, one of the members, who received an attractive prize.

Rooms of the Nealley home were brightened with autumn flowers for the occasion, and the same kinds of blossoms centered the one large table in the dining-room at which the luncheon was served before cards.

TEN PRESIDE AS SHOWER HOSTESSES

Ten friends joined in hostess duties Tuesday afternoon, entertaining at a pre-nuptial shower for the K. of C. hall for Miss Verena Bailey, who will be married soon to Clarence Roberts of San Bernardino.

Gifts, piled on a table under an arch and wedding bell, were opened after games of cootie had won prizes for Mrs. C. H. Cook, high; Miss Bailey, second, and Mrs. Kirk Sturtevant, low, and refreshments were then served at pretty tables in the banquet room.

A miniature bride and groom under a tree of hearts marked the place of the honored guest, and little bridesmaids were favors at the other places, which were marked for the bride.

Mrs. Adolph Erickson, mother of the bride-to-be; Mesdames Charles Dixon, Vern Area, Kirk Sturtevant, Charles Wood, Forrest Gay, Charles Lindquist, Henry Sands, Emma Wassum, A. Norman, Matilda Mosser, J. A. Randall, Myrtle Brown, C. W. Hanna, C. E. Treat, Effie Hawley, Rosa Bauer, J. H. Shaw, Alice Rotsler, Josephine Farrar, Milton Kellogg, and Miss Ruth Garst and Miss Bailey, all of Santa Ana.

Mesdames Art Deek, Jess Donovan, W. J. Isbell, C. H. Cook, and May King, of Orange; Mrs. Tony Mollica, of Olive; Mrs. W. S. Glaze, Mrs. William Brown and Mrs. Charles Graham, of Garden Grove; Mesdames Edna Hopson, Bessie Fitzpatrick, Rena Wheeler and Travis McDonald, of Anaheim; Mrs. Charles Kincaid, of Ocean-side, and the hostesses, Mesdames Oscar Kurtz, Al Hall, W. V. Tantlinger, Syd Kimball, Frank Rowe, Jack Hess, Jay Wine, E. Patmor, Odella Markwalder and Charles Reagan.

LOCAL DANCER IS HONORED

Miss Estin Burks, local dancing teacher, has been invited to teach the Dancing Teachers' Business association of Los Angeles the eastern version of "swing" dancing at the Ambassador hotel next Sunday.

She will be assisted by Leslie Adair and Aberdeen Rubidoux, high school "swing" dancers. Pupils of Miss Burks have recently been engaged in numerous activities. The pre-school group recently presented a program at a Los Angeles department store and was selected for a radio broadcast. Other groups have been appearing before clubs and lodges.

Five ballroom parties and dances for groups ranging from baby classes to adults were also recently given by the studio.

DR. HORTON HOME TOMORROW

Concluding a five-month trip to the east and south, Dr. Roy Horton of 315 Cypress will return home tomorrow afternoon, according to a telephone message received by Mrs. Horton from Phoenix, Ariz., last night.

Dr. Horton has been in New Orleans and up into Maine, and visited Mrs. Horton's relatives in Ohio. While in Kansas City, he visited the De Molay headquarters, bringing back new inspiration for the local chapter, of which he is advisor; and in Rising Sun, Ind., he attended the famous shoot.

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Have A WAVE OF REAL BEAUTY

It will be soft, natural, lasting...and your hair will be in better condition than ever before. Let us tell you more about Protein—the revolutionary new liquid containing the 14 dynamic hair-forming elements of the hair itself. No matter what condition your hair is in, we can give you a permanent that will thrill you with its loveliness. Ask our *** operators.

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Beauty and Cosmetic Salon

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Marian Martin's latest formula for chic is pattern 9086, a frock that's perfect for every fashion-loving woman including school, business or "home" girls! There's dash, and lots of it, in the snappy long or short sleeves, spirited yokes, and demure little collar! You'll love the trim skirt with its two full pleats, and the ingenious buttons that accent its simple bodice. And do notice the clever darts which make for bodice fullness! Never made a frock before? Start right now. You'll find this simple pattern miraculously easy to cut and stitch, while its accompanying complete diagrammed sew chart clarifies every detail of the making. Select a gay fabric for a bright flash of color! 'neath your winter coat: challis, sheer wool, jersey or velveteen.

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Send your order to The Santa Ana Journal, Pattern Department, 117 East Fifth street, Santa Ana.

NATAL DAY IS INSPIRATION FOR PARTY

The fifteenth birthday anniversary of Miss Velma Stroud on Tuesday, Nov. 10, proved to be a very happy event, for her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Stroud, 117 North Artesia street, surprised her with a lovely party.

Mrs. Stroud had decorated her dinner table in elaborate fashion, with dainty streamers of pink and other pastel shades emphasizing the tone of sweet peas clustered in the center.

The climax of the refreshment course was a big birthday cake with colored icing and blazing candles, the serving of which was accompanied by the unwrapping of numerous tissue-wrapped packages.

Those joining with the Strouds in honoring their daughter were Mrs. Janet Martin, Miss Maisie Jean Martin, Miss Vera Getty, Miss Virginia Kastorf, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Duivent, Mr. and Mrs. Frank McGuire of Huntington Beach, Nye Martin, Cort Martin and Kenneth Stroud.

TEACHERS ENJOY TALK ON MARIONETTES

Kindergarten-primary association of Orange county had the privilege of hearing Mrs. Rena Pierson and her daughter Marion, in an interesting and inspiring account of "The Production of Marionettes" when it met Tuesday afternoon at the intermediate school in Orange.

Mrs. Pierson also told of her experiences in teaching creative music among the children of the nursery school at U. C. L. A. She is vice principal of the Lincoln Junior High school at Santa Monica.

A delightful tea served by the P. T. A. women of Orange preceded the meeting.

SECTION IN PRETTY PARTY

Jerusalem cherry branches in little crystal bowls centered each of the small tables at which members of the fifth household economics section of Ebell club, and a few guests gathered Tuesday for their November meeting presided over by Mrs. F. F. Mead.

Hostesses for the day were Miss Clara Richards, Mrs. Ellis Diehl, Mrs. N. H. Hilton, and Mrs. J. L. Marshall.

In the afternoon, C. W. Hippard, local furniture salesman, spoke to the group on "Practical and Decorative Home Furnishings," showing samples and pictures in illustration.

Prize package for the day went to Mrs. P. G. Gillespie, and awards in the bridge games which followed the short business session went to Mrs. Lynn Ostrander, high, and Mrs. D. E. Liggett, second.

Plans were started for the Christmas party on Dec. 8, when half the section, headed by Mrs. S. Jones, will entertain the other half. Exchange of gifts will be a feature.

Two guests, Mrs. A. Hershey of Steelton, Penn., visitor at the home of Mrs. Anna Bowman of Tustin, and Mrs. Chad Harwood, enjoyed the day with the section members; and two new members were accepted into the section, Mrs. Henry Pankey and Mrs. Edward Walker, closing the membership for the time.

FOURTH HOUSEHOLD GROUP

Mrs. Lena G. Hewitt, leader of the fourth household section of Ebell club, asks all members and last year's members of that group to meet her for a 12:30 luncheon Friday at the Home cafe, 304 North Broadway. This will be a courtesy luncheon to start off the new year.

DORCAS TO MEET

Dorcas society of the First Baptist church will meet Friday at 2 p. m. in the social hall of the church.

STARTING NEW RADIO PROGRAM FOR CHILDREN

To a local woman, Mrs. Lorene Croddy Graves, well known in Santa Ana musical circles, goes the honor of conducting the first "children's hour" program over radio KFVD, Los Angeles, according to announcement made this week.

The program, to be an afternoon feature on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday each week after it starts, will be launched within the next few weeks, as soon as talent has been lined up, Mrs. Graves states.

Troutry, which are open to all children, with no strings attached, according to Mrs. Graves, will be held this Saturday from 10 a. m. to 12 noon and each Saturday thereafter, in the studio of the station in the Auburn Cord building, Wilshire boulevard and Mariposa street, Los Angeles.

For her very first program, Mrs. Graves has chosen the Lowell school children's chorus of Santa Ana, which she has been directing for some time, and soloists that same day will be Rodney Bledsoe, local boy soprano, Mrs. R. V. Marvin of Anaheim, state P. T. A. radio chairman, will be a speaker on this first program, date of which will be announced later.

The radio feature, which will be of 15-minute duration, each time, has been approved by the Parent-Teacher association and schools, Mrs. Graves states, and all children are welcome, the only requirements being that they have a tryout audition and that they do well what they can do for entertainment. No dancing is to be included in the programs, but instrumental and vocal music, readings, and other types of talent will be acceptable.

Mrs. Mabel Spizzy, county supervisor of music, and district music chairman for the P. T. A., has given her enthusiastic approval to the idea. Mrs. Graves, she directed, was formerly with "Uncle John" on another radio children's hour.

HONOR GUESTS FROM OHIO

Mrs. William Smart and daughter, Mary, of North Main street, have entertained as house guests for several days the former's niece and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Knox Montgomery of New Concord, Ohio.

On Sunday, they had a family dinner in their home, inviting sons and daughters of Mrs. Smart. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Smith of Glendale, William Smart of Rancho Santa Fe, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thompson of Hollywood, Mr. and Mrs. James Young of San Diego, and another cousin, Miss Bertha Anderson of San Diego.

BARBECUE AFTER PARADE

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Patterson entertained a coterie of friends at a barbecue yesterday at their home at 2640 West Fifth street, the group gathering after the parade.

The long table in the backyard, near the barbecue grill, was set with pottery, and held places for Mrs. Grebe Dale, Wayne Stewart, Messrs. and Mesdames Eldon Fuller, Lory Roehm, Victor Meyer, Walter Scott, Joe McKee, and their families, of Santa Ana; Mr. and Mrs. Dick Jones of El Modena, and the host and hostess.

GET IN ON THE JOURNAL'S Weather Predicting Contest

1 forecast:

The first 1-inch rain will start _____ day _____ hour

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Winner of Rain Contest gets a new umbrella from Rankin's.

SEND FORECASTS TO JOURNAL CONTEST EDITOR

Juniors Give Recital in Studio

As one of the initial musical events of the fall in Santa Ana, Joseph Ogle presented his junior piano class recently in its first recital of the autumn season at his studio at 1201 North Van Ness.

Little Miss Donna Reed, 5 years of age, and David Focht, 6, opened the recital by playing "Three Numbers." Others participating in this junior recital, playing solo and ensemble numbers, were the following:

Bud Baird, Lucille Babcock, Marjorie Babcock, Fleetwood Bell, Gloria Crouse, Muriel Davidson, Trevor Davis, Jane Dent, David Focht, Charles Jester, Jean Leahy, Patsy Leahy, Gloria Miodok, Connie Murane, Betty Ogle, Richard Otto, Eugene Pilley, Evelyn Rea, Dorothy Rea, Donna Reed, Barbara Reed, Mary Anne Woodward, and Merle May Welmer.

At the close of the recital, one of a series of regular features of that type included in the studio training, refreshments were served.

Mr. Ogle, the teacher, who had a studio here for some time, studied in New York following college graduation, doing private work under Dr. Percy Goetschius, Dr. Cornelius Rybner, Dr. August Franck, Martinus Sieving, and Edwin Hughes, and studying also at Columbia university and the New York college of music. His classes here are composed of students from 5 years of age to the more advanced stages, including high school teachers.

FAHOLO CLASS IN EVENING PARTY

Meeting at the home of Miss Edna Ingham, 407 East Pine street, with Miss Johanna Allers, Mrs. Charles Moser and Mrs. Charles Bacon as co-hostesses, Fa-holo class members of the Baptist church decided Monday night to support one boy for one year at the mission school in Assam, where R. Fred Chambers of Santa Ana is teaching.

Miss Vera Coad presided over the meeting, with Mrs. W. M. Dennis leading devotionals, and most of the evening was spent making White Cross scrapbooks and band-aids.

Forebread and whipped cream were served at the close, autumn leaves, berries, and yellow chrysanthemums forming pretty decoration through the rooms, where the following gathered:

Mrs. Wilbur J. Eldon, Mrs. E. R. Robinson, Mrs. H. T. Tamm, Mrs. W. A. Atkinson, his teacher; and the Mesdames Mildred Marchant, Laura Joiner, Irene Catland, Ella Vezie, Ruth Coad, and Ruth Stanford, and the Mesdames William Dennis, Carlton Garnett, J. C. Johnson, J. Wells Brown, Charles Bacon, James Richards, Lawrence Coffman, Clyde Cave, L. G. Rowell, Lester Platt, Robert Kelly, and John Swanke.

CENTER STUDIES POULTRY

"Poultry Cookery" was the theme of the regular meeting of the center of the department of the Tustin Farm center held Tuesday at the home of Mrs. J. H. Pankey in Lemon Heights. Mrs. John Eberle and Mrs. W. W. Tantlinger assisted Miss Frances Liles, county home demonstration agent, in the project, preparing chicken chowder and chicken pot roast, which were served at noon with the salads and desserts brought by the others.

Mrs. Guy H. Christian, chairman, presided at the business session. Mrs. George Vech was elected vice-chairman. Mrs. Frank Jones gave the director's report and Mrs. J. H. Pankey read the secretary's report.

Those present were Mesdames J. H. Pankey, H. A. Rittner, J. H. Eberle, F. E. Wilson, E. Trotter, H. L. Wakeman, C. E. Dessery, E. E. Harwood, R. L. Marsile, C. H. Whitney, A. M. Robinson, R. C. Caldwell, Angela Yahn, W. C. Cook, W. W. Tantlinger, L. R. Stearns, Porter Luther, George J. Jones, Perry E. Lewis, Guy H. Christian, John Dunstan, William A. Hazen, John Hill, Leon Lauderbach, Raymond Prothero, E. R. Byrne, Lee I. Brown, W. W. Penhorwood and Miss Frances Liles.

BETHEL WILL ELECT SOON

In a short business meeting Tuesday night at the Masonic temple, presided over by Honored Queen Dorothy Carlson, plans were made by Santa Ana Bethel of Job's Daughters for initiation ceremonies on Nov. 24, preceded by a pot-luck supper, with Josephine Butler heading the committee, and for election of new officers on Dec. 8.

All the girls were urged to attend some of the sessions of the guardian council, which opened today for a three-day conference in Pasadena. Mrs. William Dean, local guardian, left yesterday for the meeting.

After the meeting the girls adjourned to the dining-room for refreshments served by Eloise Hickey and her committee.

Miss Knudson Is Honored at Party

No one could have been more surprised than Miss Frances Knudson when on Tuesday night she had planned an informal visit with friends and, upon arriving, found herself the honoree at a miscellaneous shower and dessert bridge given by Miss Isabel F. Lindsay, at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. F. Schultz, 722 Halliday street.

Miss Lindsay had, with Mrs. Schultz' assistance, decorated three tables with delicate lavender sweet peas and pink larkspur, and it was here that a delicious dessert course was served.

An evening of contract followed, with Mrs. N. E. Wells being awarded a lovely prize for holding high score, and Miss Mae Pullen winning second prize. As they were unwrapping their attractive packages, the hostess brought in a great armload of articles Miss Knudson will use in her new home, after she weds John Hawkes Green of Orange during the Thanksgiving season.

Those invited by Miss Lindsay to share in the delightful surprise were the honoree's mother, Mrs. B. A. Knudson; the Mesdames Doris Schenck, Marie Osborn, Mae Pullen, Verna Wells, Pearl Camblin, Martha Winick, Margaret Grant, Gladys Campbell and Maurie Hamil, and Mrs. N. E. Wells, Mrs. Frances E. Hart and Mrs. A. F. Schultz.

MRS. PALMER HOSTESS TO DESSERT CLUB

Mrs. George Palmer entertained club members and two guests Tuesday afternoon at a dessert bridge in her home at 1145 South Birch street, arranging pretty yellow chrysanthemums as centerpiece for the small tables, and choosing a Thanksgiving theme for place cards and tallies.

Guests during the day with the club were Mrs. H. B. Petty, who substituted for Mrs. Albert Burkett, and Mrs. Charles Rummel of South Bend, Ind., who is a guest of Mrs. John J. Vernon.

Members present were the Mesdames Vernon, Albert Johnson, A. J. Anderson, Arch Anderson, P. K. Kilburn, the hostess, Mrs. K. Kilburn will entertain the club at its next meeting.

D. A. R. COUNCIL RESERVATIONS DUE SATURDAY

Dr. Jesse Randolph Kellem of Los Angeles will be the speaker at the meeting of the Southern Council of Daughters of the Revolution, which will convene here next Tuesday at 10:30 a. m. with Santa Ana D. A. R. chapter as hostess.

The sessions, for which 200 women of the Southland are expected to gather, will be held in the Ebell clubhouse, Mrs. John W. Howe, hostess, state vice-regent, presiding. Mrs. Joseph Taylor Young, state regent, will be a guest.

On the afternoon program also will be vocal numbers by Miss Jean Baldwin, with accompaniments by Miss Ruth Armstrong of Santa Ana. Business and reports will take up the morning session before the 12:30 luncheon, reservations for which must be made by Saturday noon with Mrs. J. H. Nicholson, local regent, or Mrs. Cotton Mather.

This is an open meeting, Mrs. Nicholson stated, and everyone will be welcome.

J. O. C. CLASS AT BELL HOME

J. O. C. class of the First Baptist church met with Mrs. E. A. Bell at her Spurgeon street home this week, enjoying a dessert course arranged for the first part of the meeting by Mrs. Bell, Mrs. May Burum, Mrs. Eugene Severance, and Mrs. W. H. Lowe, who were the co-hostesses.

During the business session, reports of the Glendale convention were given, and Mrs. Severance entertained with a humorous reading by Irving Butler.

In the games following, first prize went to Mrs. Denver Doll. Others enjoying the evening were the Mesdames E. A. Baird, A. F. Hill, Frank Miller, Earl Morris, J. White, P. G. Kilburn, R. E. Coulter, Charles Nalle, R. E. McBurney, J. P. Williams, E. A. Davidson, W. B. Lockett, Dr. Grace Comer, the Mesdames Mary L. Minter, Edith Watkins, Gertrude Minor, Grace Roberts, Effie White, and Mayne Havens.

The next meeting will be on Dec. 8 and will be a chicken dinner in the church dining room.

Mary Stoddard Try Adjusting Own Character Rather Than Remodelling Husband or Wife

By MARY STODDARD

Here is something for all of us to consider when we are feeling wronged and aggrieved. Maybe we've demanded too much perfection. Maybe we've tried too hard to change our wife or our husband to suit our ideals. It's very possible that faults or lacks would not be nearly so outstanding, so important, had we attended to adapting ourselves rather than changing the other fellow.

Dear Miss Stoddard: I have noticed so many times in your column letters from both men and women, twice or more times divorced.

Both times it was the fault of the other party—usually that is the explanation they give.

I am young and know little of unhappy marriages, but I wonder if the persons in those circumstances shouldn't more carefully inspect their own actions and character. Perhaps the fault was in a good part theirs. The repetition could seem to indicate something wrong.

Perhaps they tried to be too good a husband or wife. I mean—tried to make over their mate to achieve an ideal—was overzealous in caring for the other so much that they allowed no privacy or freedom of thought and action or was too fussy a housekeeper for comfort, and so on. There are so many ways of overdoing a good thing.

I am happily married. I admit at times my husband seems the most obstinate and ornery of men! But such times are infrequent and I love him in spite of it. Certainly I couldn't change him and I don't try. I do try to change my faults that annoy him. I have quite a few I know of and probably more of which I am unaware. Almost always after a disagreement we both try to be a little extra nice to the other one—no matter whose fault it was.

This is just a suggestion that these unhappily married people try a stern self-analysis and try to improve themselves, not their mates.

A HAPPY WIFE. Thanks for your suggestion, and I hope those who read it who are unhappy will try the plan. We almost always see later, not at the time, that many divorces might have been avoided if intolerance were stamped out soon enough.

MISSION GROUP MAKES TRIP

Jubilee group of the home missionary society of the Methodist church were entertained by Mrs. B. V. Robinson at her home in Santa Monica Tuesday, all contributing to the luncheon which was enjoyed at the noon hour.

During the afternoon the ladies pieced quilt blocks for a comforter they are making to sell for the benefit of their missionary work.

Going from here were the Mesdames Laura Leonard, Ed Sensa, Asa Vandermast, Lura Scofield, J. J. Smith, Charles Gilbert, George Townsend, C. M. Gowdy, A. McLaughlin and L. C. Fairbanks.

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES WED

Miss Eugenia May and Ernie Acker, both graduates of Santa Ana High school, were married quietly last Saturday in an informal family wedding, and will make their home at 810 West Fourth street.

Mr. Acker, who is prominent in athletics in Santa Ana, is an employee of the Broadway taxi company.

Hear Reports of W.C.T.U. Delegates

When the Women's Christian Temperance union met on Tuesday afternoon in the Spurgeon Memorial Methodist church educational building, nearly all afternoon was given over to reports on the state convention recently held in Bakerville.

Five delegates from the local group attended the convention, and together they brought back the gist of every speech and business session. Miss Emily Cox, Mrs. Effie Means, Mrs. Adaline Herschler, Mrs. Mary Wager and Mrs. Artie Warner comprised the delegation.

The afternoon's business meeting was conducted by Mrs. Artie Warner, vice president. She introduced Miss Selma Cubbison who discussed the work done on "local option" previous to the election. She and Mrs. Iva Webber were specially commended for their untiring work in that field. An inspiring devotional service was held by Mrs. Amy Evans. The next meeting of the organization will be held Dec. 8.

More Potato Variations

By JUDITH WILSON

Just don't know how many ways there are to use potatoes until we start hunting for new ones. Today we find two recipes that are as good as they sound—not new, perhaps, but easy ways to dress up our old friend in the vegetable world.

Hashed Brown Potatoes

Chop cold boiled potatoes and season well with salt, pepper and a grating of onion if you like the flavor. In a heavy skillet melt 1/4 cup each of butter and bacon drippings. Pack 5 or 6 cups of the potatoes into the skillet, moisten with cream and cook, turning occasionally until heated through and golden brown. Of you can cook without turning until a crisp brown crust forms on the bottom, then fold like an omelet and transfer to a hot platter. Garnish with parsley. Good with roast or steak.

Boil medium sized sweet potatoes until just tender, but not soft or mushy. Peel, cut in halves lengthwise and roll in melted butter, sprinkle with salt and pepper and sprinkle liberally with brown sugar. Arrange on the broiler rack around partly broiled chicken or steak and cook under the broiler flame until the potatoes are thoroughly heated and glazed.

Dr. George Washington Carver, dean at Tuskegee institute (for negroes) and famous scientist, was traded for a horse in his childhood.

Toxic goiter most frequently develops about the age of thirty-five or forty. Symptoms of heart trouble develop the patient becomes nervous and irritable. Palpitation of the heart, with a feeling of smothering, appears and the patient gets weak, tired and either depressed or excited.

MATINEE 25c
2:00 P. M.
TONITE
FONE 838

WEST COAST
A MIGHTY PAGEANT
of the SHOW WORLD
The Great
LIEGFELD
with WILLIAM POWELL
Mama LOU Frank MORCAL

Evening, 6:00-9:05
General Admission 35c
Child 10c-Dr. C. 40c

NO CUTS
Feature Starts 6:10-9:20

COM. TOMORROW—Double Bill—Matinee 2 P. M., 25c

She's Glorious
WOMAN
IN ARMS
NEE'S
MAGNIFICENT
AS THE MAN
SHE ADDRESSES!

Katharine HEPBURN
Herbert MARSHALL
Every Woman Will Understand
Understand

MATINEE 25c
2 P. M.
FONE 300

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW
BROADWAY
A DELICIOUSLY HOT AFFAIR

General Admission 35c
Child 10c, Loges 40c

CHILLS and THRILLS GALORE!
The CASE of the BLACK CAT
with RICARDO CORTES
Jane BRYAN Jane TRAVIS
Wanda L. Hart Potter

MICKEY'S CIRCUS IN COLOR
WORLD NEWS

MATINEE 25c
2 P. M.
FONE 300

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW
BROADWAY
A DELICIOUSLY HOT AFFAIR

General Admission 35c
Child 10c, Loges 40c

Nino Martini
THE GAY DESPERADO
IDA LUPINO • LEO CARRILLO

Also
Heroes on the Gridiron
BUT THROWN FOR A LOSS BY A BEAUTIFUL DAME!
ROSE BOWL
with WILLIAM FRANKS
RELANDER WHITNEY
TOM BROWN
LARRY GRABBE
BENNY BAKER
W. C. Sullivan, Director

SILLY SYMPHONY IN COLOR
WORLD NEWS

Laffs Galore
Music! Song!
Excitement!
Breath-taking Climaxes!

8:55 P. M. — TONITE — 8:55 P. M.
MAGIC SCREEN

MODEST MAIDENS



"They say she's living in the past."

THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY



A SEARCHING PARTY IS HURRIEDLY FORMED AND THE TEDIOUS TREK UP MIDDLE SAWTOOTH MOUNTAIN IS BEGUN....



CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

- Little lie
- Belonging to them
- Mineral spring
- Medieval money of account
- Form of musical composition
- Is able
- Rides at full speed
- Pay out
- Feline animals
- Short jacket
- Merchandise
- Gentler
- Vases
- Secreting organ
- A brother of Odin
- Crafty
- Reduce to powder by friction
- Japanese coin
- Toward
- Mark Indelibly
- Portable shelter
- That on which a mathematical operation is performed
- Saw loosely
- Obeys

DOWN

- Dense mist
- Masculine name
- Projecting gallery
- Jogs
- Jumps
- Abstract existence
- Small fish
- French dramatist and poet
- Upward movement of a vessel in a rough sea
- Rhymes for the leaf of a hinged
- Conjunction
- Boys
- Body of water
- Largest of the South African antelopes
- High relief or enjoyment
- Lowest deck of a battleship
- Something to keep out light
- Occurrence
- French annuity
- Magnificent
- Grandmother
- Not raised from the main branch by a stem
- One of the radiating sticks of a fan
- Arduous duty
- Correct
- Bulging or convex
- Labyrinth
- Former President's nickname
- The human race
- Small rug
- Term of address
- Domestic fowl
- Mother

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

E	R	A	T	A	T	A	C	L	A	W
R	U	T	U	R	A	L	L	I	R	A
R	U	T	B	A	R	O	M	E	T	E
A	T	O	M	S	G	N	A	W		
G	E	M	E	F	E	E	T			
A	D	U	L	T						
L	A	T	E	L						
A	M	I	S	S	B	O	R	N	E	
P	A	C	T	H	A	W				
P	A	C	E	E	N					
R	E	A	R	R	A	N	G	E		
R	E	A	R	E	L					
T	A	R	N							

FRITZI RITZ



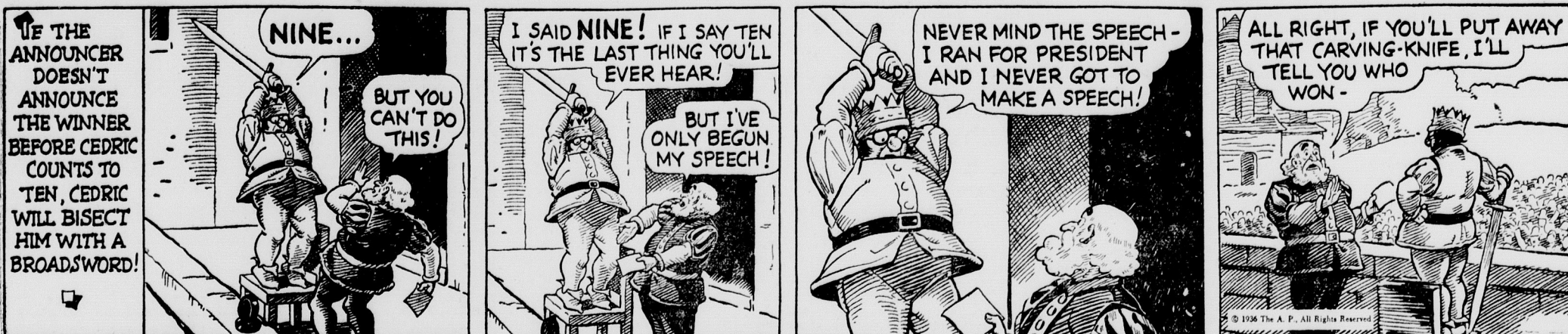
Cross-Purposes

By ERNIE BUSHMILLER

OAKY DOAKS

Fair Enough

By R. B. FULLER



THE GAY THIRTIES

By HANK BARROW

JOE PALOOKA

Nibbling

By HAM FISHER



OH, DIANA

Crime and Punishment

By DON FLOWERS



"CAP" STUBBS

Yes, Indeed

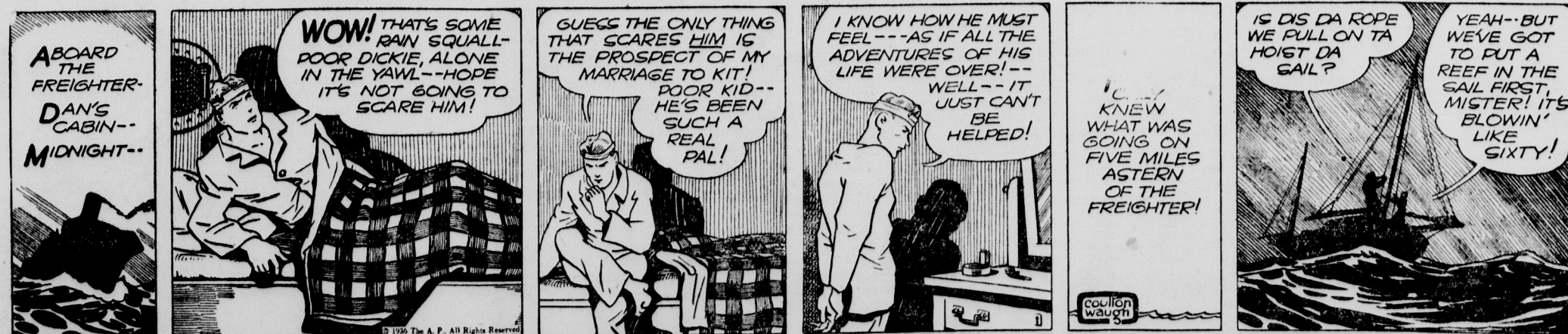
By EDWINA



DICKIE DARE

There's Plenty Ahead Yet!

By COULTON WAUGH



Santa Ana Journal
Classified Ads

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Three insertions..... 45c
Six insertions..... 75c
For month..... 2.50

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The Santa Ana Journal will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion and reserves the right to revise any copy not conforming to set-up rules, or to reject any and all copy deemed objectionable.

JUST CALL 3600

If you are unable to call at the Journal office, telephone 3600, and an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS 11

LOST 23

LOST—Small, stocky bay mare, last Thursday, Nov. 5, wearing dark saddle and halter. Phone 4733-W.

SPECIAL NOTICES 25

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: My property is off market.

REV. SARAH, 408 Acacia St., Garden Grove, Cards 50c. Thursday, 8 p. m.

DR. KRUSE SYSTEM sulphur vapor baths and massage. Reclaiming arthritis, rheumatism, and kindred ailments. Trained attendants. Phone 2355-W for appointment. 1520 N. MAIN.

TRAVEL 26

WANTED—Passenger to Portland, Ore. Leaving about Nov. 16, 1937. Spurgeon. Phone 1255-R.

TRUCKING, TRANSFER, 27

STORAGE

301 Spurgeon St. Phone 156-W

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DOLL HOSPITAL—Mrs. A. Holmes 2000 No. Hwy. Tel. 1985-W

EMPLOYMENT 11

WANTED BY WOMEN 30

WORK BY DAY OR HOUR.

WANTED BY MEN 31

IF YOU have painting you want done and have anything to trade, PHONE 4748. We will accept poultry, cows, hogs, horses, tractors, farm machinery, autos, furniture for our labor.

KALSMONING, Painting, Interior and Exterior. Phone 4594-W

OFFERED FOR WOMEN 32

WAITRESS—Must be 21, and preferably single. Gertrude's Cafe, 17th and Harbor Blvd. Call immediately.

OFFERED FOR MEN 34

Wanted—Used Car

Salesman

Opportunity for experienced man. See Frank Braddock, with Geo. Dunton, Ford Dealer, 819 N. Main.

Journal

Want Ads

Bring Results

Cross Stitch Offers a Dutch Treat



Household
Arts
by
Alice
Brooks

One
For
Each
Day
in
the
Week

WANTED BY MEN AND WOMEN 35

WANTED—By man and wife, work by day, week or month, housekeeping or nursing or ranch work. Ph. 1895-W or see us at 524 S. Birch.

FINANCIAL 4

MONEY TO LOAN 50

AUTO LOANS

Lowest rates—easy monthly payments

Immediate service.

Mortgages and Trust Deeds purchased or will accept them as Security for Loans.

Federal Finance Co., Inc.

229 N. Sycamore Santa Ana, Calif.

FOR A LOAN ON

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Community Finance Co.

117 W. 5th St. Ph. 760

AUTO LOANS

Contracts refinanced. Loans quickly arranged. No red tape. Lowest rates.

Interstate Finance Co.

Phone 2247 307 N. Main St.

Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty

Furniture Loans

111 SO MAIN PHONE 5727

INSURANCE 52

LET HOLMES protect your home

B. D. Holmes at 429 N. Sycamore.

Phone 816.

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE VI

GENERAL FOR SALE 60

FOR SALE—1 acre 2 bed. stucco, fireplace, 2 car wide pipe over place, S. E. 325 mo. Ph. 250.

Complete service station, including restrooms and all equipment. Can remain on present property or be moved to new location. UNION OIL CO., 1016 East First.

\$2000 FOR 6-ROOM HOUSE AND GARAGE, ON 50x135 FOOT LOT. SEE COLEMAN 422 N. FOOT ST.

HOMES FOR SALE 61

MODEL HOME

926 LOUISE

Open for Inspection

Daily

3-5 P. M. Sun. 10 A. M.

5 P. M.

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Width 50x150 feet or larger. See

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Modern, Double, \$32.50

Singles \$26.50 and \$24.50

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2 COZY front housekeeping rooms for

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ROOMS for men with club privileges

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Highest prices pd. 401 1/2 E. 4th, S. A.

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HOT POINT Electric Range, used 60

days, \$40; decided snap. 1144 Lewis

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to wreck.

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lb. sacks, 2 for 25c. MITCHELL'S,

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SACRIFICED good vacuum cleaner, like

new, for only \$8. 2345 Spurgeon.

ORANGE HONEY—5 gals. \$5.50 and \$6

MITCHELL'S, 305 East Fourth.

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EVERYTHING electrical for the home.

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Used furniture and pianos. Easy

terms. B. J. CHANDLER 428 W.

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Penn Van & Storage Co., 609 W. 4th.

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PRICES

Corrugated iron..... \$4.50 sq.

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1x6 siding..... 20.00 M.

I know of no manner of speaking so offensive as that of giving praise, and closing it with an exception.—Steele.

Vol. 2, No. 168

EDITORIAL PAGE

November 12, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

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Silver Trophy for best editorial page in California given by State Chamber of Commerce to The Journal

After Madrid—What?

FOR weeks this mad butchery in Spain has been leading up to the capture of Madrid by the rebels. The world has been hoping that this climax would end the war. But will it?

The signs say "no." There is no ordinary civil war going on in the land of senoritas and roses. The senoritas have guns in their hands and the roses have turned to hand grenades.

When Madrid falls—the slaughter will turn to the east coast and to Catalonia—where an embattled people will continue to defend their dream of democracy against the Fascist professional army and the Moorish mercenaries.

The capital may be moved to Valencia on the Mediterranean. If it is, watch out for international dynamite.

Valencia can be reached by the munitions transports of the Soviets, who are supplying the loyalists, and by the warships of Germany and Italy, which are backing the rebels.

Some excitable sailor on one of those lurking vessels may fire another shot which will be heard around the world—precipitating an international catastrophe.

Remember the men and the millions we lost in the World war? Let's keep them both at home next time.

A New York salesman, who had been having trouble with his wife, was ordered by the judge to hold her hand frequently. It is the best plan.

Politician's Brain-Child

SENATOR McKellar, the silver-haired statesman from Tennessee, is so mad at the Literary Digest poll that he wants to pass a law "agin" such things.

In a newspaper interview, he springs this typical piece of senatorial wisdom:

"Any newspaper or magazine conducting such a poll, before being allowed to publish partial or final results, should have a federal supervisory body composed of active and intelligent partisans of the parties participating in the election."

"The individuals composing such a supervisory body should be of such character and ability as to insure the utmost fairness and honesty of the poll; and no newspaper or magazine should be permitted to publish the returns of any pre-election poll until its fairness and correctness are passed upon by such bi-partisan or multi-partisan board."

If we couldn't hear the ticking of a third-rate politician's brain in this useless idea, we would be quite disgusted with the senator. As it is, we simply feel sorry for him.

McKellar knows that such a law would make a lot of work for political lawyers and would create thousands of jobs for relatives of senators and various party stooges who have to be paid off. And that it would cost the taxpayers PLENTY!

Yet such men are elected to the senate!

Film dance director says: "Go barefoot until you are 18 if you want to dance." That seems to offer new possibilities for the hillbilly quartet.

99 Out of 100 Pay Up

AFTER having been blamed for the depression, the increase in divorces and the epidemic of door-to-door collectors—the installment buying plan has finally found a defender.

This brave soul is Isaac Marcossion, author and economist, who puts his official okeh on installment buying in the American magazine.

Mr. Marcossion says that the installment plan is the most potent non-political force for recovery in the world and that at the present time it accounts for more than \$10,000,000 in retail sales every day.

Installment sales account for most of the automobile, real estate, and furniture business in the nation today. Your family budget will tell you that.

No matter what you think about Mr. Marcossion's economic ideas on the installment plan—you'll agree with one thing—it is successful purely because of the outstanding honesty of the average American.

Ninety-nine buyers out of every 100 pay up. That's probably the best record this side of heaven.

Don't forget that the Red Cross is starting a campaign for funds and that a dollar from you will help a worthy cause.

Drunken Children—And the Law

FAR BE IT from us to quarrel with the Huntington Beach jury which freed a liquor dealer who was accused of selling booze to a 16-year-old boy. The jury heard the case. We didn't. If there had been enough evidence to convict the prisoner, no doubt those 12 men and women—good and true—would have done their duty.

But it does make us hot to think that somebody in this county can provide liquor for a mere boy to get drunk on—and get away with it.

Probably this case will be dropped. The district attorney's office does not seem to have enough evidence to get a conviction.

It should set a pattern for future cases, however.

That pattern should be: Get all the evidence—secure a conviction—and place the guilty man behind the bars for a long stretch.

This foul business of selling liquor to minors should be stopped!

The fact that Rome has prohibited horn honking probably won't prevent Il Duce from blowing his own trumpet.

Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre

The metropolis has a valiant army of Ladies Who Live Alone. Spinners by choice, who make their way in the world quietly, efficiently and ask no odds of man. They are particularly noticeable in the sedate tea rooms at the dinner hour. On festive occasions they go to Schrafft's.

Many are high-salaried secretaries—in some instances garnering \$15,000 a year. Then there are fashion designers, the owners of specialty shops, free lance writers and those skilled in that comparatively new and highly geared outer-gate post known as receptionist.

Almost invariably in dining they imbibe but one cocktail slowly, meditatively and puff one cigarette daintily with coffee. They express distinct neatness in dress that sets them apart. And their dignity repels the most audacious flirt. Most of them are girls left young to fend for themselves.

Some have little apartments on the fringe of the business district. Some occupy rooms in the great mid-town hotels. They have scant interest in the fluff of life. They are careerists who symbolize compellingly the new emancipation of women.

Only a fellow writer could close a letter so understandingly: "No man's day is long enough."

James Montgomery Flagg keeps the latest hours, has the most fun and accomplishes more work than almost any artist of his day. He probably hasn't had a "stay-at-home evening" in 30 years. No one appears so successfully to have tapped the Fountain of Youth. A broad jump past the 50 mark, he hasn't a wrinkle. He likes young people, mingles with the younger set and has no trouble adjusting himself to their gaiety. An idea of his amazing output is gleaned by his contributions appearing often in a dozen magazines the same month. Incidentally, he was the first comic strip creator. A tramp character gracing one of the funny weeklies and captioned "Nervy Nat."

Someone who knew was telling the last days of Ring Lardner. His medical doom had been sounded and he heard the verdict without flinching. His problem was one of mental escape. Flicked by insomnia, he used the newspaper as a valve for his emotions. Night after night he would hunch on the side of the bed striving for flashes of comedy that would make the world laugh. Sometimes he would click out only four or five words in an hour and often not a half page the night long. By the time dawn came on until complete exhaustion and coma overcame him.

What is known pathologically as "pain stimuli" has thrown other literary workers into feverish flurry as they approached the borderland. Montague Glass during his last year working the hardest of his career. Ordinarily discriminating in accepting assignments, he wrote for almost every editor who solicited him. And there was a fresh sort of sparkle—like the chemical phosphorescence that precedes decay—to his final effort that brought wide commendation.

Then, Donald Henderson Clarke, who a few years ago faced a dangerous major operation. It was one chance out of a hundred that proved successful. He was told two weeks before of the ordeal he must undergo. So he mapped out a synopsis of a novel for his publisher, received an O. K. and three hours before he was trundled to the operating room finished the concluding chapter.

Thingumbobs: Irene Dunne is one of the most earnest students of Shakespeare among the screen folks. . . John Horgan was first to think of a King Edward VIII dining room. . . William Lyon Phelps never fails to carry an umbrella on his trips to New York from New Haven. . . Lucius Beebe, of all people, is a pushover for soup hash. . . Billy Seeman gets out a monthly magazine just for his friends. . . Wesley Stout, new editor of a weekly magazine, is considered an expert at draw. . . Kin Hubbard's widow is taking an active part in politics in the Midwest. . . William Gaxton is reputedly receiving the biggest pay of any star on the Rialto.

A postcard from Bill Fields on a trailer in Nevada tells of finding the tombstone of a child, whose demise was caused by a colic, bearing the title of a well-known best seller: "Gone With the Wind!" (Copyright, 1936)

Science News

A Spanish scientist, Vincente Mestre y Amat, has developed a new process for making low-cost gasoline which has automobile and oil executives watching him closely. He claims to distill 60 gallons of gasoline from a ton of coal, and 40 gallons of heavy oil. His process consists of pulverizing the coal, placing it in a still with the heavy oil, then adding a secret preparation which he prepares in his laboratory. His experiments have been conducted at St. John's Wood, London, and have elicited wide comment.

Woe betide a certain mischievous justice department clerk if J. Edgar Hoover discovers his identity.

The prankster nearly scared the mighty G-boss out of his wits, and Hoover has been moving heaven and earth to uncover him—so far unsuccessfully.

The incident occurred when Hoover was conducting a demon-

EVERYDAY MOVIES



MOPEY DICK AND THE DUKE
"Here's a recipe for chicken livers creole that sounds good, Mopey."

The Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

WASHINGTON.—Some strange fish were caught in the net of the securities and exchange commission the other day when it refused to register a stock issue of the National Invested Savings corporation.

Among the listed directors of the company were William Tyler Page, veteran minority clerk of the house of representatives; John H. Small, former president of the National Rivers and Harbors congress and ex-congressman; Arthur Clarendon Smith, president of the Democratic league of the District of Columbia; "Sunny Jim" Watson, ex-senator from Indiana, staunch Republican; retired Admiral Mark L. Bristol, and ex-congressman Tom D. McKeown, Democrat, of Oklahoma.

In its official announcement, the SEC took pains to identify the corporation's directors, whom it severely chided for alleged laxity in not knowing more about the affairs of the concern they sponsored.

But while revealing the identity of the directors, the SEC rarely puffed about one of the group. It failed to state that John H. Small is one of its own trial examiners.

The day before the SEC release was made public, Smith, another of the rebuked directors, played a leading role in the ceremonies that welcomed President Roosevelt upon his triumphant return to Washington. He handed the President a large bouquet of flowers after he had detrained.

Note—James Landis, Harvard law school professor, is chairman of the SEC.

LONG-RANGE COMFORT
Lean-jawed Republican National Chairman John Hamilton encountered a friend several days after the election, who solicitously inquired:

"How are you feeling, John?"
"Never felt better," was the cheerful reply.

"That's the spirit," said the friend. "Don't forget, life begins after 1940."

TWENTY ALIBIS
Twenty prominent business men passed up an unusual opportunity during the campaign to put the New Deal in their debt.

At the height of the G. O. P. barrage against the social security act, Democratic managers, greatly alarmed, wanted to get a number of business leaders to join in a statement defending the law. Many of them already were on record as favoring social security legislation.

How ever, everyone turned thumbs down on the administration request. Some admitted frankly that they strongly disapproved of the Republican attack, but could not openly do so because of their corporate affiliations.

Note—Edward A. Filene, Boston merchant who last year quit the U. S. Chamber of Commerce because of its violent hostility toward the New Deal, was the only big business man who rallied to the defense of the social security law.

EDGAR! SALUTE!
Woe betide a certain mischievous justice department clerk if J. Edgar Hoover discovers his identity.

The prankster nearly scared the mighty G-boss out of his wits, and Hoover has been moving heaven and earth to uncover him—so far unsuccessfully.

The incident occurred when Hoover was conducting a demon-

By Denys Wortman

What Other Editors Say

CENSUS BUREAU FIXES NEW ESTIMATE OF POPULATION

(San Bernardino Sun)

Between census-taking times the federal bureau keeps us up to date by yearly estimates of growth of population. It has just informed us that on July 1 of the present year the population of the United States was 128,042,000 or about 5,654,000 more than when the last census was taken in 1930. The growth for the year from July 1, 1935, to July 1, 1936, was 908,000.

The estimate is based on the number of births and deaths during the preceding year and on the immigration figures. By the census bureau calculations there were 899,956 more births than deaths during the last 12 months. The net immigration was only 8,044. Thus the rate of population increase which has been maintained since 1930 continued almost constant in the last year. For a few states the returns on births and deaths are not yet complete, and there is an allowance in the figures for under-registration both of births and deaths. Work is still being done on the estimates for the city populations.

The country's rate of population growth is slackening off markedly. In the decade from 1920 to 1930 the nation gained 17,064,426 in population. This decade, a gain of around 10,000,000 only appears to be indicated. Throughout the decade, except in its first year, a fairly steady rate of increase, around seven-tenths of 1 per cent annually, has been maintained.

Journalaffs

By ART SHANNON

Howdy, folks! This is the season when the 120-pound substitute is rushed into the football game during the last minute of play and dashes 90 yards to a touchdown (in magazine scores).

At some places of learning, the little building you see behind the giant stadium is the college.

NOMINATED FOR THE HALL OF FAME

Horace Q. Banana is hereby nominated for our own Hall of Fame. Mr. Banana is the man who first advocated that telephone companies publish illustrated directories for those who can't remember names but never forget a face.

Lil' Gee Gee's sweetie declares that when he is driving with Lil' Gee Gee nothing can halt their progress.

Even the traffic lights, he says, turn green with envy.

Slogan for Politicians: "Now is the time for all good men to come to the raid of the party."

Say what you please, the chief obstacle to permanent peace is one nation's conviction that it can lick another.

Speaking of Armistice day, do you remember the old-time soldier who used to sigh: "This wuz a doggone good army until this blasted war came along an' spoiled everything!"

LITERARY DEPARTMENT
Dear Journalaffs: I wonder where mystery story writers get the ideas for all their plots?—Reader.

From each other, apparently.

HIS WIFE'S VOICE

"Where's the boss?"

"Taking dictation."

"Taking dictation?"

"Yeh, over the phone."

Step back in the car, please.

One Man's Opinion

By Duncan Ellsworth Clark

EDITOR'S NOTE—Here is an informative, analytical daily feature on current topics. The opinions expressed in this column are not necessarily the same as those held by The Journal.

Looking Backward Sixty Centuries

GLETHORPE university, near Atlanta, Ga., has undertaken a great task. It is planning to preserve for distant ages an impressive record for our town times. A great vault, moisture proof, lined with stainless steel, lies deeply buried under one of the buildings. It is grounded in the bedrock of the Appalachian range, where earth tremors are unknown, and where temperature changes are at the minimum. This rust-proof, mothproof crypt, when completely stocked with products of the age, will be sealed and not re-opened until the year 8113 A. D.

Why pick out this particular date? Because the very first historic record dates back to the establishment of the Egyptian calendar, B. C. 4241. That was 6177 years ago. Reaching forward for the same length of time will place the opening of this vault at 8113, so that our own particular period will be half way between.

And what do the sponsors propose to bury in this tomb, to show who and what we were to the world 6000 years hence? An exhaustive encyclopedia covering the whole range of human achievement to this period. Motion picture films and sound apparatus showing our industrial and social activities. Films and records of the President, King Edward, dictators Mussolini, Hitler and Stalin, Emperor of Japan and the President of China. Also pictures of leading scientists, statesmen and other prominent persons.

But will this vault contain a true record of man's present status? Will it picture faithfully man's inhumanity to man? Probably not, any more than history which is strangely silent on these matters. The glitter and gloss and shallow vanity of the few will shed a pale glamor over the history of the many. Crushed hearts and empty lives, rivers of tears and oceans of wrath will not appear. There will be a model of the nation's capital but never a word about the miserable warren of the poor. And there is something of presumptuous pride in assuming that the superior beings of 60 centuries hence will be in the least concerned about the stupidity and folly of this cockeyed 1936.

Skinny Skribbles

Around and About Town

With C. F. (Skinny) SKIRVIN



I found out that the Orange County Builders Exchange is also a musical organization. Under the proper encouragement, those boys can vocalize "Sweet Adeline," and add a few more lines if it's necessary. Mingled with the contractors at the Peninsular Club cafe, under the leadership of Maurice Phillips, the musical part of the performance was launched, and then Maurice couldn't get it stopped. It was the night before Armistice day, and the boys were "Over There," and wondering if they would be able to get back in time for the parade.

My transportation to the builders' party was provided by John Creighton, after Cal Gilbert sublet the contract. Therm Means put over a "Scottie." His car went on relief at the last moment, so Creighton was called upon to extend his transportation facilities. Charles Coutts put out a stop signal at the Wakeham street home, and then the Creighton bus changed from local to limited. We arrived at the Peninsular Cafe in time to help perfect the organization, without the consent or invitation of President McFarlane, who appeared to have the situation well in hand.

Got my first ride over the new highway at the Arches, where the Southern Pacific used to have the right of way. Now it's automobiles. You get a better view, and if anything happens you get a lot farther to go before the car stops. That's all you have to do. Someone will come and get you.

I was somewhat perplexed as to what place Robert's rules for parliamentary procedure had with the Builders Exchange, but it wiggled its way into the proceedings when Fred McCandless and Walter Sorenson clashed over a motion which had no relation whatever to the Salome performance. The controversy was finally referred to the committee on arbitration.

Even a layman could detect there was something of a subterranean feeling running through the session as to the relative value of manual art and vocational training. But Brother Beswick insisted that not only the rehabilitation, but the enrichment of the American youth could best be served by recognizing that work should be regarded as a part of the educational system. I sort of got the idea he thought we had reached the saturation point for white collars, and that somebody ought to get inside a pair of overalls.

Then the question arose as to the value of apprentices, and they were not worth much to some, and dear to others, but the system of preparation was o.k'd. Beswick's department was the preparatory laboratory for this work, and he furnished a lot of evidence that when the boys were given a specific assignment they met the situation. They were under both educational and experienced tutelage. The viewpoint of the boy had much to do with his value to the employer. But his preparation for some specific trade was essential, and Beswick insisted that that part of the state educational system was prepared to render that service, supplemented by local school boards.

John Knox was there. He does not do so much building, except casual; but he sells materials the contractors got to have if they do much building. A nail here and a nail there and after awhile you can get things together. I intended to return home with John, but when he sat down there wasn't any room for him, so he came home in the same car which carried me to the meeting place.

The Orange County Builders exchange is more than squares and saws and rules and materials. The inter-related crafts require a high standard of efficiency. You must know your own business thoroughly, and something about the other fellows as it relates to your own. For that reason all the crafts are affiliated and in the exchange of information all members of the organization benefit. What I know about the building business the other fellow tells me.

My exchange friends tell me they gather once a month to discuss problems affecting the organization. It was revealed during the meeting that there was a dearth of skilled mechanics. It is to supply this demand that vocational training is being stressed by the state education department. Beswick holds to the point that the laborer is not only worthy of his hire, but his craft entitled to the same dignity as the professions. The shortage of skilled labor is a local problem, according to him, and they are not only favorable to a plan for apprentice preparation, but willing to lend their cooperation so the youth will become self sustaining Americans.

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of
Santa Ana Journal
Thursday, Nov. 12, 1936

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FAMOUS LOVERS Orpheus and Eurydice

Painted for this page
by Milton Monroe

FEW mortal visitors to Hades may return . . . and of these most famed was Orpheus, Apollo's son, bard of a mythical time. Singer of love, lover of Eurydice, his magical lyre swayed rocks and mossy trees, mortals and wild beasts. His sweet-strummed songs softened the heart of Eurydice; for her he dared to seek dark portals of death's realm, whence not even sons of gods drew free.

Great Hymen blessed their marriage, yet omens were ill-boding . . . for Hymen's smoking ritualistic torch brought tears to the old man's eyes. Followed then a melody of rapture, a murmuring in leafy groves: until a shepherd guardian of flocks perceived the lucent copper hair of Eurydice. And she, beneath temptation's flaming crest, stirred fierce desire. He then pursued, she fleeing, frightened . . . spinning over dew-topped grass to forest haven. Perhaps amused gods were drowsing, then. An

emerald asp flung fangs to pierce her flesh. Swiftly crept the poison to her heart . . . and Orpheus mourned, singing grief to all who breathed the upper air. His wife's beloved loveliness was prisoned in dim regions of the shades.

To Stygian realms through caves of wind descended Orpheus. Before the ivory throne of dark-browed Pluto and Proserpine he sang petitions until the very ghosts shed tears, and rivulets of moisture caressed the Furies' cheeks. Remembering love and sorrow, Proserpine re-

lented. "If you turn not eyes upon her until the upper air, she now may go—"

Through Hell's dread endless horrors these lovers passed unharmed. All Hades held its breath. . . . on he stepped, and Cerberus held agape his tripple jaws. Then madness seized the lover. On the verge of light, incautiously he turned to see his love. No more would lyre of Orpheus sing his joy of Eurydice. "I spread my helpless arms," she sighed, "thine, thine no more . . . to thee!" And like a vapour slipped into the lower dusk.

White Wellman

It's A Wise Man Who Knows His Own Weakness!

Vices From Which Man Must Protect Himself Are Envy, Hate, And Fear

A WISE MAN is he who knows his own weakness and lashes himself to the mast of self-discipline! Here in this picture taken from an old Greek vase and published by Macmillan in "The World We Live In" you see Odysseus on his way home from the Trojan War. His ship is surrounded by sirens who bewitched mariners with their songs. Odysseus you remember, commanded his companions to stop up their ears with wax and had himself lashed to the mast, and so escaped.

In Latin, Odysseus was called by his name Ulysses, and we of the United States teach the old fables to our children in public schools WITHOUT pointing to the REASON FOR GREEK FABLES. Ulysses met with all sorts of things, such as Scylla, the six-headed monster, always on the lookout for ships; the enchantress, Circe, who changed men into beasts; the Sirens, who lured mariners to their death with their songs; and others.

We fail to teach our children that THE SHIP OF LIFE upon which they ride is also surrounded by the sirens, but their voices are not the voices necessarily of women. The great vices from which man needs to protect himself are the vices of ENVY, HATE, AND FEAR!

This is no mere group of words tied together by a columnist with interesting picture, but is the result of the profound study of the world's greatest medical men. This is, for instance, the version of Alexis Carrel, surgeon, member of the Rockefeller Institute, winner of the Nobel Prize in 1912 for his success in suturing blood vessels and the transplanting of organs. Listen to what he says in his "Man, The Unknown" (Harper and Brothers); and see if you don't think there is a deeper lesson in the story of Ulysses disciplining himself by being lashed to the mast than just the memorizing of Greek tales.

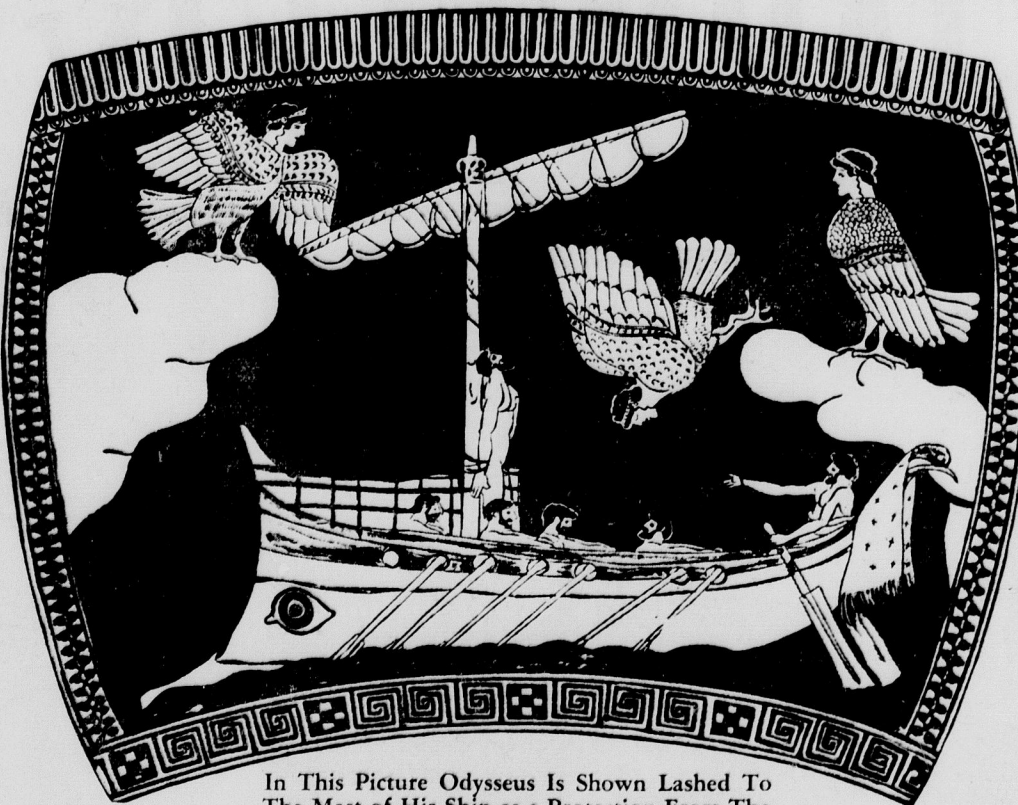
"Envy, Hate, Fear—are capable of starting organic changes and genuine disease," declares Dr. Carrel.

"MORAL suffering profoundly disturbs health. Business men who do not know how to fight worry, die young. Emotions determine the dilation of the contraction of the small arteries, through the vasomotor nerves. They are, therefore, accompanied by changes in blood circulation. Pleasure causes the skin of the face to flush. Fear turns it white. The affective states stimulate or stop the gland secretions, or modify their chemical constitution. It has been proved

that a moral shock may cause marked changes in the blood. Thought can generate organic lesions. The instability of modern life, the ceaseless agitation, create states of consciousness which bring about nervous and organic disorders of the stomach and of the intestines, defective nutrition, and passage of intestinal microbes into the circulatory apparatus. Various kidney and bladder infections are the remote results of mental and moral imbalance. Such diseases are almost unknown in social groups where life is simpler, where anxiety is less constant. Likewise, those who keep the peace of their inner self in the midst of tumult are immune from nervous and organic disorders. Man thinks, invents, loves, suffers, admires and prays with his brain and all his organs.

"Mental activities improve with exercise. Intelligence has to be molded by the habit of logical thinking. Every human being is born with different intellectual capacities. But, great or small, these potentialities require constant exercise. Intellectual power is augmented by the habit of precise reasoning, the study of logic, mental discipline, and deep observation of things. On the contrary, superficial observations, rapid succession of impressions, and lack of intellectual discipline hinder the development of the mind. Certain habits of living and eating are also capable of affecting the growth of intelligence. Overabundance of food and excess of athletics seem to prevent intellectual progress. Athletes are not, in general, very intelligent. In order to reach its highest development the mind probably demands an ensemble of conditions, which has occurred only at certain epochs. What were the mode of existence, the diet, and the education of the men of the great periods of the history of civilization? We are almost totally ignorant of the genesis of intelligence. And we believe that the minds of children can be developed by the mere training of their memory and by exercises practiced in modern schools!

"MEN of genius, in addition to powers of observation and comprehension, possess other qualities, such as intuition and creative imagination. Through intuition they learn things ignored by other men. A true leader of men does not need psychological tests when choosing subordinates. He appraises in a flash a man's value, senses his virtues and vices. A great scientist instinctively takes a path leading to a discovery. The knowledge that great physicians



In This Picture Odysseus Is Shown Lashed To The Mast Of His Ship As A Protection From The Sea Sirens Who Bewitched Mariners. He Ordered His Men To Stop Up Their Ears With Wax. In This Way They Escaped.

sometimes possess concerning their patients is of such a nature. This phenomenon was formerly called inspiration.

"In highly civilized beings, will and intelligence are an identical function. From will and intelligence come all moral values. Each one, in a certain measure, is born good, mediocre or bad. But, like intelligence, moral sense can be developed by education, discipline and will power. The good is equivalent to justice, charity, beauty. The evil, to selfishness, meanness, ugliness. In order to keep his mental and organic balance, man must impose upon himself an inner rule. Everyone should realize the necessity of submitting himself to such discipline by an effort of his own will.

"Intelligence, will power and morality are very closely related. But moral sense is more important than intelligence. When it disappears from a nation the whole social structure commences to crumble away. Moral activities have

not received the importance they deserve. Moral sense must be studied in as positive a manner as intelligence. Of course, such researches cannot be undertaken in a laboratory. Field work is indispensable. But without any doubt, moral activities are located within the domain of scientific observation.

"When we encounter the rare individual whose conduct is inspired by a moral ideal, we cannot help noticing his aspect. Moral beauty is an exceptional and very striking phenomenon—one never forgets it. This form of beauty is far more impressive than the beauty of nature.

It gives to those who possess its divine gifts a strange, an inexplicable power. It increases the strength of the intellect. It establishes peace among men. Much more than science, art, and religious rites, moral beauty is the basis of civilization.

"ESTHETIC sense exists in the most primitive human beings as in the most civilized. Man takes pleasure in making objects after his own inspiration. In Europe, there are cooks, stonecutters, shoemakers and mechanics who are artists. Those who make pastry of beautiful shape and delicate taste, who forge majestic iron gates, who weave beautiful materials, experience, as much as great sculptors, or musicians, the divine pleasure of creation.

"Esthetic activity remains potential in most individuals because they have been transformed into machines. The worker manufactures only single parts. He never makes the complete object. He is not allowed to use his intelligence. Industrialism forbids man the very mental activities which could bring him every day some joy. In sacrificing mind to matter, modern civilization has perpetrated a momentous error. An error all the more dangerous because nobody revolts against it, because it is accepted as easily as the unhealthy life of great cities and confinement in factories. However, those who experience even a rudimentary esthetic feeling in their work are far happier than those who produce merely in order to consume. Beauty is hidden everywhere. It springs up from hands which model earthenware, weave silk, chisel marble, or repair human flesh. It is present also in the calculations of Galileo, in the visions of Dante, in the experiments of Pasteur. It is an inexhaustible source of happiness for those who discover its abode.

"In modern man, we seldom observe the manifestations of mystical activity, or religious sense. To the majority the churches are only museums for dead religions. Religious activity consists of a vague aspiration toward a power transcending this world, a kind of unformulated prayer, a quest for absolute beauty. It is splendidly generous. It brings to man an inner strength, spiritual light, ineffable peace."

Jean Rendlen.

Reminiscences Of A Rover

VERSE » » » » » » » » » By Whit Wellman

Secret Language

THE tavern where we sit is filled
With talking people; they dine
With gusto, and with abandon dance
Out their little loneliness upon
The polished floor; one by one they
Pass and stare, amazed
To see two so quiet,
So unaware. . . .

We touch the wine, the food:
We hesitate to speak, knowing
Words reach out no arms of understanding.
To create an hour's or an instant's ecstasy
No effort will suffice. We wait.
Then somewhere within us both
Thoughts flood through like tidal waves,
Take form in words, in smiles,
Intimate gestures no artist can portray.
The moving people vanish, our table
Is a safe island, invisible.

Words come, scraps of wisdom
In a secret language, thoughts
Growing within us, maturing,
Wanting an answer. . . .

You say, "You have known
So many; I hear that you thrust in and out
Of love like a rapier, sharp,
Utterer . . . rumor has it
You can be hard when you forget."

I WONDER . . . shall I let your pride
Persuade you that the past is dead?
Let my silence tell you no words can make
The truth more true? Temptation beckons,
So simple is the truth tonight:

"A poet carries the dream
Of a dream, some vision within his heart
And mind . . . always he searches the world
Amid lovely faces, sees starlight
Where no stars live, sees here a tiny
Part, and there another. . . .

"What others call his pilgrimage
Changes nothing of its quality.

"Yes, I have entered doors with no weapons
Save my outstretched hands, and when
Dawn came coldly, have fled
Terrified from an empty house."

You smile, "I know you
So little, yet to you
I feel a book you read chapter
By chapter . . . and I should not choose
To add to your library, no . . .
Not by a page!"

I pour the wine with hands
Wanting to reach out to you . . .
"There is one promise I give freely.
In that way I will not fail you,
For I cannot fail myself—"

When Time Was Born

ELEPHANT hills parade across the sky,
Swinging toward the sunset,
Silent into night.
Ghostly breathing, faint at dusk . . .
And cloud-like ears
Listening to me. . . .

Mountains, mountains! Listen, then!
If your copper beauty draws me when the
sun dies,
Some wildness in you knows me,
Some patience in you trusts me—
Elephant hills that smile beside
Eternity . . . hear me who loves you!

Always I have felt your crevasses,
Your worn back, mangy with broken trees,
Valleys and harsh canyons
Where you lived so hugely
Ten thousand years ago
When time was born within you . . .
Down those scorched waterways
Where torrents scattered boulders.

Elephant hills,
Could your sun burn me,
Your rains drench me through, dig
Furrows along my face,
Bronze my frozen cheeks . . . lend tears
To the waterways of my heart:
Would I smile quietly with you
Forever?

In another moment, before Smythe realized what had happened, Warwick was standing over him. He turned with a beast-like snarl. Then fear froze him to the deck. There was no sign of recognition in his eyes. He watched Warwick take a pistol from a waterproof belt about his waist and saw it leveled at his head. Their eyes met. Neither spoke, but at that moment recognition came to Smythe. A frenzied scream died in his throat as six bullets from Warwick's pistol poured into his body. He fell forward on the deck in a welter of blood.

Pushing the body roughly aside, Warwick knelt beside the safe. Quickly he ran through the perfectly preserved contents. The pearls! Where were they? There was a thick bundle of letters from Sweden addressed to Knut Swensen, a small amount of money—odds and ends. But the pearls! Then Warwick's eye fell upon a slip of paper which he had pulled from the safe with the letters. As he reached for it, a vagrant breeze blew it against the dead man's hand, against the elephant ring! Retrieving it, Warwick, kneeling in a red pool, saw that it bore the signature of the captain of the Swedish ship *Trondheim*. It was a receipt, the half-interest kind that an old friend might insist on giving. It was dated the day before Swensen's murder.

With burning eyes and mouth hanging loosely open, he read: "Received this day from Knut Swensen a packet of pearls valued at 60,000 pounds, destined to his sister, Hildegard Olsen, in Bergen. I promise to deliver them personally for my old friend, Gustav Peterson."

J. R. F.

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Sixty Seconds From Life "FORTUNE"

THROUGH a mist of black murky clouds a wan yellow ray of moonlight sifted, momentarily illuminating the bight of the beach, turning the slithering breakers into a lacework of silver froth. Beyond the coral reef a China-bound tramp steamer up from Sydney rode at anchor. Outlined clearly in the moonlight, the ship brought an almost overpowering impatience to Evan Warwick as he gazed seaward at the rusty vagabond. He watched the foam-scarred waters of the Torres Strait break against the ship's side until a swarthy bank of clouds swept across the moon, leaving only the blinking orange eyes of the ship's lights visible. Warwick felt raindrops against his face. With a barely perceptible sigh, he gave a reluctant parting glance seaward, dug his hands deep into the pockets of soiled white ducks, and started up the beach toward the town.

The lights of Thursday Island wedged into a narrow section of the night stretching back from the waterfront. For two years Warwick had been a part of this melting pot of men—men white, yellow, brown and black, lured from the world's four corners to the pearling grounds hoping for quick fortunes. From where he came no one had ever bothered to inquire, and Warwick himself was a silent man. But in the two years he had been on Thursday Island, he had gained for himself the reputation of being an honest, dependable trader. His presence was unquestioned in the community. Starting with a small boat and two indifferent native divers, Warwick had done very well indeed. There was no record of his ever bringing up any stones of unusual value, but he had done better than was ordinary for an individual operator. For the past year he had owned his own diving apparatus, employed several Japanese divers, and made a comfortable profit in *beche-de-mer* aside from his pearling activities. He lived alone with a Papuan boy to look after him, and seldom frequented the bars and resorts where life at Thursday Island was lived to the fullest. He had no friends and no visitors. At any other port than Thursday Island, he might have been singled out as a mysterious recluse, but the traders and adventurers here were interested only in pearl and shell—not men. They never bothered to think about Warwick except as one of them.

AS HE trudged along the waterfront the rain began to fall in a tropical torrent. The white shirt he wore, open at the throat, stuck to his body and, with each step, his canvas sneakers oozed water with a sloshing sound. The big drops pounded against his pith helmet like the beating of drums. With a long-drawn, eerie moan, the wind swelled. The force and fury of the downpour took his breath. Gasping, half-drowned, he stumbled into a Malay bar for shelter. He removed his helmet, shook it, and ran a hand over his dripping face. Leaving a stream of water in his wake, he walked over to the bar and ordered a drink. Downing it at a gulp, he turned his gaze around the room. It was half-filled with Filipinos, East Indians and a few Chinese. There was one other white man present besides himself—a beachcomber from all appearances. He sat, apparently in a drunken stupor, his head on the table, his fingers wound around a half-empty glass.

About to turn back to the bar to repeat his order, Warwick suddenly stopped dead in his tracks. His searching eyes riveted upon a ring on the white man's finger. For a brief instant an amazing expression spread over his face, a strange mingling of surprise, elation and something mysteriously menacing. He glanced about him quickly as though he suspected someone of

reading his thoughts, but no one so much as glanced his way. Only the high-pitched staccato of Malay voices and the intermittent accompanying sing-song of the Chinese could be heard above the beat of the rain and clink of glasses, yet his heart was pounding with the fury of native drums. With an effort he controlled himself. Armed with another drink, he summoned a calm which he was far from feeling, and, leaning back against the bar, studied the white man at the table.

Most of the man's face was buried in one arm, but it was the same receding forehead, the same curly black hair, he told himself. And the ring—he couldn't be mistaken about that! Shaped in the form of an elephant, the ring was fashioned crudely from Papuan gold—heavy, irregular. Once it had crashed against his temple in a terrific blow that was meant to kill him. It was Bradley Smythe all right! He had come at last! Must have gotten in on the tramp steamer that was anchored off the reef, Warwick told himself. He knew Smythe would come sooner or later! That's why he, Warwick, had come here two



years before and waited. Even though he knew his life might be in danger, the temptation of a fortune in pearls waiting him beneath the waters of the Torres Strait, in a spot which only he knew, would eventually bring Smythe out of hiding. Warwick was positive. And now, here he was, a scrawny shell of the man who twenty-six months before in Sydney, in a moment of weakness, had confided to Warwick that he had murdered a man.

WARWICK remembered every detail of Smythe's confession. For two years now he had remembered little else. Smythe had engaged in some dealings with a Swedish trader named Knut Swensen. The old Swede was reputed to have a fortune in pearls, collected over a long period of years, which he had never sold. He not only employed his own divers, but he bought pearls from the natives and others with whom he could strike a one-sided bargain. Swensen was not particular where and how the pearls had been obtained, and it was said that his fabulous collection was mostly stolen pearls which he had picked up for a song. Smythe sold him several small but fairly perfect stones, and pressing his acquaintance with the tight-lipped old Swede, became convinced that the "loot" was concealed somewhere in the house where Swensen lived.

Unable to locate the hiding place after several secret visits to the house during Swensen's absence, he had prevailed upon the trader to take him on one of his solitary trips in search of new shell. The Swede came upon him in the cabin of the pearling lugger, searching through the drawers of his desk. They quarreled, and, in the desperate struggle that followed, Smythe struck

the Swede a blow on the head with that same ringed fist, killing him.

Becoming panicky, he had cut a hole with an axe in the bottom of the lugger, swam ashore and watched it sink in the secluded lagoon where they were anchored in five fathoms of water. Making his way across the island back to the town, he again searched Swensen's house for the pearls. The only thing he found, however, was a sealed envelope on which was written, "To Be Opened in Case of My Death." Tearing it open, he read, "Behind the panel above the compass in the cabin of my boat there is a small safe containing a collection of pearls which I estimate the value of at 60,000 pounds. They are to be turned over to my sister, Hildegard Olsen, in Bergen, to be her sole property."

And so the pearls had gone to the bottom with old Swensen!

Terrified at the thought of being implicated when an investigation of Swensen's strange disappearance started, Smythe had fled to Australia, intending to return after the disappearance of Swensen was forgotten, and retrieve the pearls from the sunken lugger. Penniless, hungry, desperate, in the hope of getting money to take him back to Thursday Island after reading a report that Swensen had been lost at sea, he had told his story to Warwick. But again fear made a madman of him, and realizing what he had done, he struck Warwick on the temple with the same armored fist that had killed Swensen, leaving him for dead. After hovering on the borderline between life and death for a week, Fate decreed that Warwick be spared. On his feet again, he determined to go to Thursday Island and wait for Smythe, knowing sometime, somehow he would return. And now Bradley Smythe was here! Warwick's hour of triumph was near!

FOR almost a week, carefully hiding his identity, Warwick kept Smythe under surveillance. Two days passed before he sobered up enough to get down to the business which brought him back to Thursday Island. Under the name of John Rogers, he was stopping at a Chinese hotel where no questions were asked. He kept indoors by day, avoided all contacts with white men, and finally arranged for the use of a boat belonging to a Jap *beche-de-mer* fisherman. He evidently had obtained a little money somewhere.

On the eighth day after his arrival on the island, Smythe set out alone in his hired boat. It was no easy task to trail him without arousing suspicion, but Warwick was determined not to lose sight of Smythe's boat. He had waited too long to fail now. Throughout the day, he kept at as great a distance as possible, and he was aided in allaying suspicion by the dozens of small craft that dotted the waters off the island and were almost constantly in sight. That night Smythe anchored in a protected cove, and Warwick, just around a point of the reef, spent a sleepless night of vigil. Early the second afternoon, Smythe headed into an almost land-locked lagoon to be lost from sight. Warwick, far out on the water, chugged some distance past the lagoon, then headed sharply in toward the beach. As his boat approached the shore, he stopped his motor, drifted just to the edge of the breakers and dropped anchor. He slipped over the side, swam to the beach, and cautiously traced his way across the neck of palm-lined shore to the lip of the lagoon.

Smythe had anchored his boat about a thousand feet from the shore. Stripped to the waist, he had made one end of a line fast to the side of the boat and with the other end looped over

an arm, was poised on the stern for a dive. Warwick noted he had already been in the water, and had evidently located the sunken lugger. He wondered if, in his condition, Smythe could remain below long enough to make the line fast to the safe. A hatchet tucked under his belt gleamed in the sun as he dove into the still blue waters of the lagoon.

Four times he came up for air. He seemed weaker each time, hanging on the edge of the boat panting. He was working in perhaps thirty feet of water—at least twenty-five. The fifth time he came up he dropped the hatchet onto the deck, and with a supreme effort pulled himself up over the side. For several moments he lay exhausted on the deck. Warwick waited with ill-concealed impatience.

SMYTHE finally climbed slowly to his feet, shook himself, and grasping the rope, heaved on it. It became taut. Then, slowly, laboriously, he pulled in his prize—hand over hand, foot by foot. Excitement such as Warwick had never before known left him trembling. With difficulty he kept from crying out as he saw a miniature safe, perhaps less than a foot square, reach the surface. With a strange, superhuman strength, Smythe lifted it into the boat. Face upward on the deck, he hacked at the combination dial with the hatchet—wildly, like a mad man.

Warwick slipped into the water and swam silently toward Smythe's boat. He came alongside and, working his way to within a few feet of Smythe, watched him finally pull open the safe door. His moment had come! With a mighty heave, he pulled himself up and over the side.

Ruins Of Lost City To Be Buried By Boulder Dam

By John McClelland

LOST CITY, the crumbled ruins of a metropolis that flourished on the other side of the world when the empire of Rome was declining, is slowly being hidden for all time in a second burial from which there can be no resurrection.

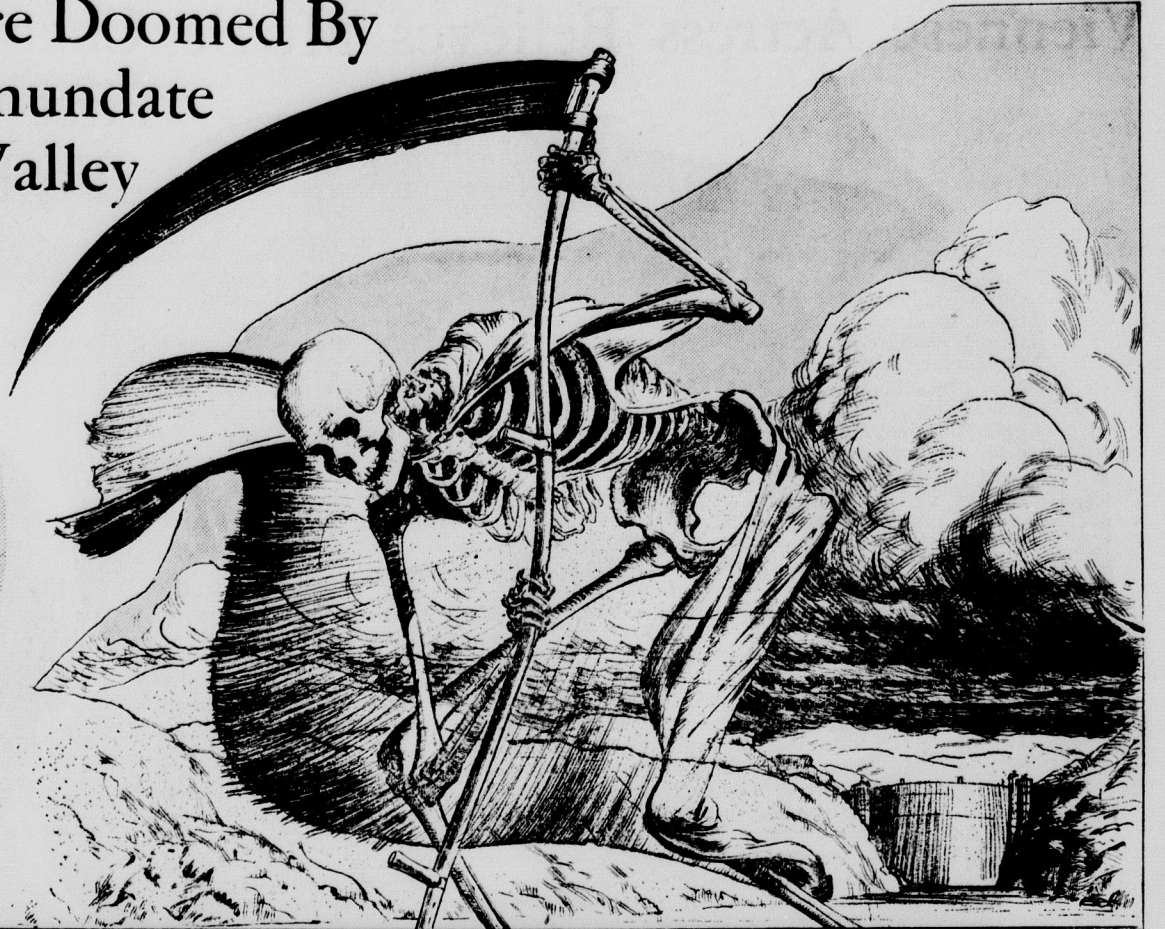
Drifted sands of Nevada's arid southern regions held the secrets of a race of Americans never seen by white men for more than a thousand years. Then the remnants of a forgotten, unrecorded race were discovered and bared in their desert grave in 1924. And now at the will, seemingly, of the Water Gods worshipped by the ancient people, the dead city will be buried again, this time beneath the dammed up waters of the Colorado River.

Lost City lies in that doomed valley behind massive Boulder Dam. Gradually the waters of the Colorado, flowing steadily out of the Grand Canyon into the Moapa Valley, are rising up the hillsides that now form the shores of Lake Mead. The valley floor has become a lake bottom, and the partially excavated Indian metropolis soon will be submerged for as long as the dam remains standing.

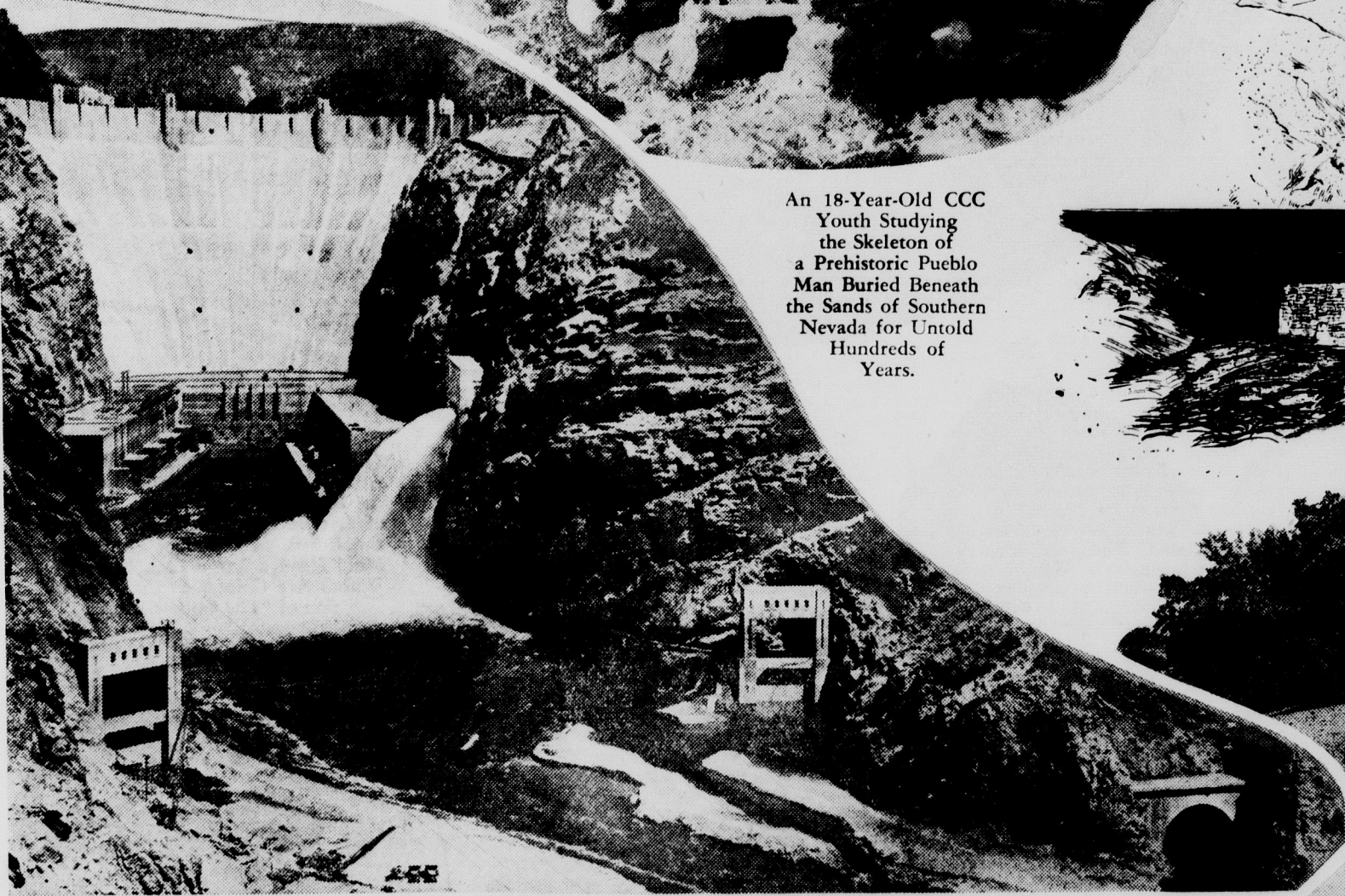
Last Traces Of Ancient Race Are Doomed By Rising Waters Which Will Inundate Entire Valley



An 18-Year-Old CCC Youth Studying the Skeleton of a Prehistoric Pueblo Man Buried Beneath the Sands of Southern Nevada for Untold Hundreds of Years.



Whence Did the Inhabitants of the Lost City Come, and Where and When Did They Go? The Answer Is Lost in the Mists of the Past. Only the Skeletons of Their Dead and the Crumbling Walls of Their Dwellings Remain.



(Photos by National Park Service.)

Mighty Boulder Dam Blocks the Path of the Surging Colorado River and Will Send Its Pent-Up Waters Surging Over the Valley Stretches to Engulf the Site and Ruins of the Largest City Ever Built in Nevada—the Lost City, Erected 1000 Years Ago.

Not merely one of the extremely old ruins found in the area of the United States, Lost City is a surprising superlative. It is the oldest known city north of the Mexican line. Hundreds of years before men of the old world even dreamed the continent that is America existed across the sea that was to them the edge of the world, a whole civilization came into being, flourished through several centuries and vanished from the earth.

One cannot wonder, then, at the feverish race against rising water that is being carried on near Boulder City. That insatiable curiosity about the secrets of the unknown which spurs on most scientific endeavor has seized upon the minds of even the CCC boys, who are doing the bulk of the excavation. Archaeological and historical experts of the National Park Service and the Southwest Museum of Los Angeles, who are directing the work, find it hard to restrain the boys' desire to dig in hurriedly and save as many relics from the rising waters as they can uncover.

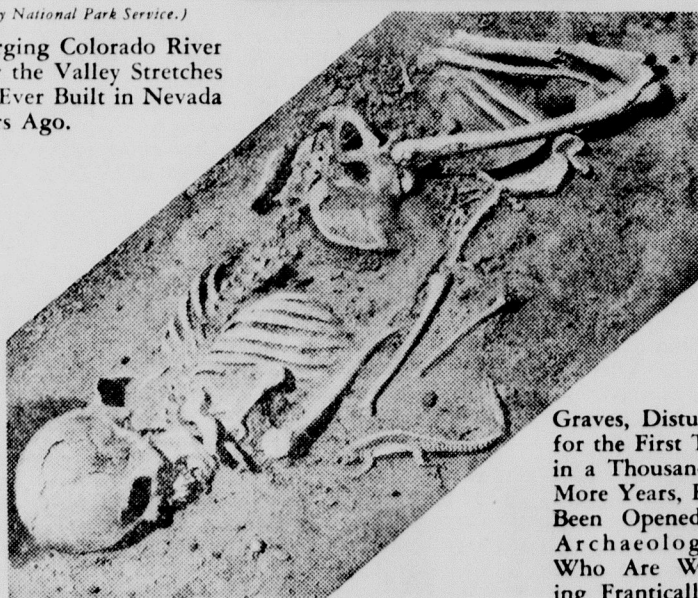
REMOVING the easily broken fragments that have lain hidden through a dozen centuries is work that can't be rushed, even though deliberate excavation means that the men who are uncovering one of the most significant archaeological finds in America must stand by and watch the lake surface creep up the slopes of the hills to destroy forever the evidence of the earliest known civilization of a whole continent. With hand trowels and brushes the graves, ruins of adobe houses, pottery, and ancient implements must painstakingly be uncovered and studied before being carried out of reach of the destroying waters.

At present the dry months in the southwest keep the Colorado low, and the lake is filling slowly. But late winter will bring the flood state. Most of the work of removing the priceless relics must be completed before a year has gone by. Material salvaged from the buried city is being stored and displayed in a low adobe museum standing on what will soon be the north bank of the 125-mile long lake.

Forces of the great dam, however, are by no means winning the race against rising water. Concentrated excavation by the CCC during the last three years and occasional work carried on during the first nine years after the discovery of the city have made it possible to piece together an almost complete history that was made before recorded history began.

Of course no white man ever saw the Lost City people. Some persons believe that the community was one of the famed "Seven Cities of Cibola," discovered in 1539 by Father Marcos de Niza, one of the holy men sent to Mexico with the Spanish invasion. But this probability has been proven an impossibility.

If the invading forces of Francisco Coronado, tyrannical Spanish conqueror of Mexico, had not stopped at the Grand Canyon in 1540 when they journeyed north to seek the riches reported by Father de Niza, they might have come upon



Lost City before it was completely buried by the wind-blown sands. But even then there were no inhabitants.

The Spaniard Francisco Garces was the first white man to cross what is now southern Nevada. That was in 1775, but he saw no evidence of an Indian city.

It has been definitely established that this oldest of American civilizations came to an end in the latter part of the seventh century, 600 years before Columbus discovered America. The city was abandoned, either suddenly or gradually, and except for the ravages of age, left in exactly the condition in which it was discovered.

Why these primitive people of western America left their home is unknown. What became of them is a mystery that baffles even the scientists. A whole race simply vanished from the face of the earth.

"Pueblo Grande de Nevada" was the official name given Lost City when it was discovered. The expanse of ground which it covered and the number of houses and graves unearthed have led archaeologists to believe that it was the largest city ever built in Nevada. This assumption means that 700 years before any white man set foot on the American continent a city with a population of some 20,000, larger than Reno, the state's most populous city today, existed in the Nevada territory.

TWO BROTHERS, John and Fay Perkins, stumbled upon Lost City in 1924. They reported to Col. J. G. Shrugum, then Governor of Nevada, that they had seen fragments of painted pottery and traces of some kind of ruined buildings among the sand dunes on the east side of Muddy River above the village of St. Thomas.

Immediately an exploring expedition led by Shrugum confirmed the discovery and excavations were begun. Through the following years a gradual piecing together of the ancient history was possible as the desert sands were thrown back to reveal scores of primitive dwellings and graves.

Graves, Disturbed for the First Time in a Thousand or More Years, Have Been Opened by Archaeologists Who Are Working Frantically to Save Relics from the Lost City Before Waters of the Colorado Bury the Ruins Forever.

The earliest explorations were carried on for the museum of the American Indian by the Heye Foundation in New York. Then the work was discontinued for several years and the ruins fell prey to pot-hunters and vandals. In the fall of 1933 an Emergency Conservation Work project was organized under the auspices of the National Park Service in cooperation with the state of Nevada, and since then enough work has been carried on to make the tale of the Lost City people nearly complete.

Back beyond even the Lost City period scientists have searched to lay the beginnings of their story.

Near the end of that great era 12,000 years ago, when sheets of glacial ice covered nearly all of North America, southern Nevada was a well-watered country with numerous lakes and rivers formed by the melting of the ice. Here lived many strange animals, now extinct, such as the mammoth—a sort of elephant, huge long-horned bison, several kinds of camel, lumbering, shaggy ground sloths, and native species of horses.

THE PEOPLE who lived in this section were called the "First Comers." Next came a race known as the "Basketmakers" who migrated down out of the Northeast 1,500 years B. C. During the first century the Basketmakers entered a second period in which they learned to mold pottery and use the bow and arrow. The Lost City people, called Early Pueblo, came from the north to invade the Moapa Valley about the year 500 A. D. and joined with the later era Basketmakers to build a great city.

In a short time there developed as complete a culture as any among American Indian tribes.



These Ladders of Lost City Period Have Been Reconstructed by CCC Workers.

Most Indians worshipped the personified powers of nature, usually considered the helpers of a Chief God or a Great Spirit sometimes identified with the sun. But the Pueblos were a desert agricultural people. Their existence depended on rain and water and they worshipped especially the powers they believed controlled such things.

Short, sturdy and round-headed, the Lost City Pueblos were an industrious race. They spent their days hunting deer and mountain sheep with their bows and arrows or "atlatl" slings, making clay pottery, or tending their crops of corn, beans, and squash. Pottery they made by the ancient coil method with no wheel or mechanical aid.

They had no metals. All their instruments were of stone or wood. Men smoked pipes made straight like cigar holders. The children amused themselves with bone dice, marbles, game counters, dolls and other toys. (All these facts, let it be remembered, are based on "finds" that are being made daily in the excavations.)

FROM articles found in the ruins it is known that the Lost City tribes carried on an extensive trade with other Indian people. They obtained shell ornaments from the Pacific Coast, and pottery from Colorado River and north-eastern Arizona tribes. The mediums of exchange were the products of the mines—rock salt and beautiful pieces of turquoise fashioned into ornaments.

Excavation of more than a score of houses reveals that the ancient Pueblos built their homes of rough adobe and stone. Rooms were small

and inter-connected. Evidently the valley-dwellers were just learning the art of house building, for all their structures were one story—mere beginnings of the high, many-roomed houses built by later southwestern Indians.

Dress of the men consisted of breech cloth, girdle, headband, sandals, ear-pendants, bead necklace, and rabbit-skin blanket. Women wore purplish blue cotton dresses, girdles, sandals, earrings, bead necklaces, shell bracelets and cotton blankets. Both men and women had a love for the decorative. They manufactured pigments and streaked their faces with red, yellow, white and black paint.

These primitive bronze-skinned Americans, although not strong enough to preserve their home or even win their battle for self-preservation, still were able to develop a culture of peace and love of art at a time when the white peoples of Europe were sinking into a period of war and turmoil that led to the barbarous era of the dark ages.

Pottery found among the ruins shows that the Pueblos had definite artistic tastes. Straight lines and angles were preferred to curves in their decorations. On the walls of caves found near the city are well-executed drawings of ground-sloths, mammoths, bison, camels and horses.

THE DEAD were respectfully buried under the floors of the homes. The fact that pottery was buried with the dead indicates a belief in a future life where the spirit of the person might use the spirits of the utensils. Many of the best-preserved relics have been found in the graves.

The Pueblos learned to cooperate amongst themselves. Working in harmony they built a vast city, and they must have had an efficient and effective system of government in order to maintain a community of so many thousands of people.

And this all took place a thousand years ago when a city of like size in feudal Europe would have been an impossibility.

But the Pueblos, for all their highly developed civilization, vanished completely from the earth. Like a specie of animal, they became extinct. When they had gone, another race of Indians, the Piutes, settled in the region.

Visitors in southern Nevada today will see the descendants of these early Piutes—a somewhat listless race still making pottery, baskets, and blankets. But ask them if they know anything about the ruins or the hieroglyphics of Lost City, and they'll answer: "No makum Work of little devils."

Perhaps legendary tales a thousand years old have come down to these present day Indians—tales of the small statured people who seldom were more than five feet tall. They might have been remembered as "devils" for some peculiar characteristic of which Lost City reveals no trace.

None survive the ancient Pueblos. And when the murky waters of the Colorado close over their graves down in the Moapa Valley, only the display cases in a little adobe museum near by will remain to tell a never-to-be-finished story of the lost people of a lost city.

"Madcap" Luise Rainer To Play Heathen Chinese

Viennese Actress Believes Movie Characterizations Should First Be Lived In Order To Be Truly Authentic

Miss Rainer, As Anna Held, in "The Great Ziegfeld," Which Starred William Powell And Was Based on the Life of Florenz Ziegfeld.



(Left) Going To Hollywood After Stage Successes Abroad, Luise Rainer Made Her Screen Debut With William Powell in "Escapade."

By Luise Rainer

EVERY night, when I pray, I ask, "Please, God, let me remain unspoiled."

That's because Hollywood is the most dangerous place in the world for an actress. Not in the physical sense; I mean from the standpoint of what it can do to our conceit, our ego, our dispositions, and thus affect our lives and happiness.

There is a tendency to attach too much importance to what we do in Hollywood. When an actress gives a fine performance, a fuss is made over it; she is praised and petted, and there is a grave danger of its going to her head.

As a matter of fact, there is no reason why it should. The actress can only produce impressions that she herself has first absorbed; depict emotions that she has first either experienced or absorbed from reading, from imagining, from knowing or analyzing a character.

And that's her job. It's no praiseworthy thing to do a job the best one knows how. That's expected. It would be a very unnatural thing not to do a job seriously. The actress owes this effort as an absolute duty, to her producers, and to the public that makes her job possible.

It wasn't long after I came to America that a friend of mine, talking about my first picture, remarked, "Well, Luise, I hope it doesn't make you go high hat."

"What do you think I am?" I asked her, before I realized she was joking. "If I'd been capable of that, I'd have done it in Europe years ago." But, believing as I do, that acting is a serious job for serious people, and that everyone concerned in making a picture has an equal share in its success, I just can't bring myself to believe I could ever get that way.

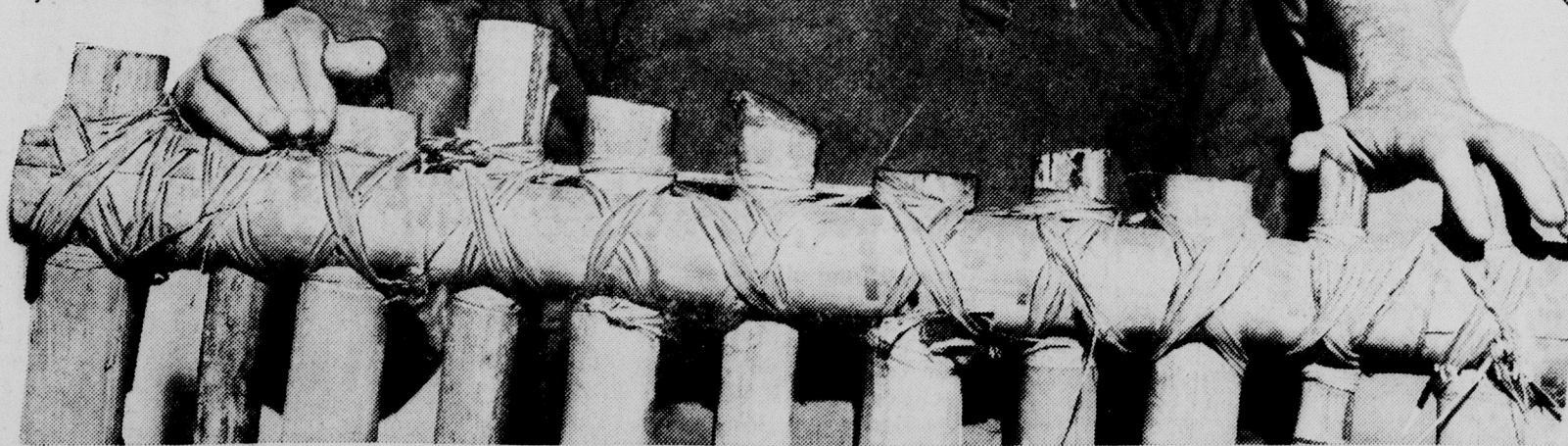
HOLLYWOOD is fantastic, and has many fantastic viewpoints. The stress under which we live, the constant change in roles, in new stories, in new methods, keep up on our mental tiptoes most of the time. I don't think Hollywood ever completely relaxes.

Interviews rather puzzle me. I don't know what to say to writers. I can't see exactly why they want to write what I think. I'm so small and what I think is so unimportant in this great big world. A few days ago I asked an interviewer, "Would you really like to interview a great person?" Then I handed her a picture of Beethoven. "It's too bad you couldn't have interviewed him," I told her. "He was truly great."

Despite the danger of Hollywood, I love it. I love the people. I love the gay informality of it, and the open-air life. I love the studios, the work, the hustle and bustle. Sometimes, I get a little homesick for the stage, but there's never time to be homesick very long. Sometimes I get a little homesick for Vienna. Then I snap out of it; do a clog dance or some silly prank. And then people call me "Madcap" Rainer.

BECAUSE I like to play between scenes, it doesn't mean I'm not a serious person. About my work I'm intensely serious. I'm intensely serious about life, too. But life has its light side always; nobody exists who doesn't want to play once in a while, from the baby in the cradle to the old grandma who likes to talk baby talk to it. The great Einstein can forget his mathematics to tell the funniest stories.

(Right) Sweethearts In Cathay . . . Paul Muni as Wang Lung And Luise Rainer As O-Lan, His Wife, in "The Good Earth," Based on the Novel of the Same Name By Pearl S. Buck.



Goethe used to go to an inn and listen to a comedian sing.

I can't help thinking of a remark made by William Law, a very wise Chinese player who was with Paul Muni and myself in "The Good Earth." He is a San Francisco merchant and scholar, and came to Hollywood to play the gateman in the picture.

He watched, one day, as we struggled to get a scene through before sundown.

"You work too hard and too long in Hollywood," he told me. "We Chinese believe that after a certain number of hours, even though we work on, our work ceases to be really productive. So we stop and relax."

"We have a very true saying: 'Work lasts longer than life.' In other words, life will end, but work will go on for everyone, down the centuries, forever."

I LEARNED a great deal about life in "The Good Earth." In the first place, the story is a universal story of life. It could have happened in Austria or England, in Spain or America. It has happened, in real life, many times.

In "The Good Earth," it is told amid the oldest civilization in the world. The very thought of that brings home forcibly its truthness to life. It IS life. That's why it was an inspiration to play. To know and understand the story makes a better person of the one who learns and understands it.

From the Chinese players I learned much. It ranged all the way from recipes for Chinese dishes to precepts in Chinese philosophy. I learned what K'ung-Foo-Tzee meant when he said, "Prince Chang, seeking a shorter route, strayed from the established path — and a tiger ate him."

I learned what the sage meant when he remarked, "Why use an ox-knife to kill a fowl?" And, when one thinks it over, that's what so many people do in Hollywood.

That's why it's a dangerous place.

Five Star Movie Critic Describes Miss Rainer's Attitude Toward Films

By Linda Lane

SHE'S charm personified — but oh! so temperamental — this Luise Rainer person!

The less she reads about the characters she plays, the safer Luise Rainer feels in playing them. She distrusts detailed second-hand description, but puts implicit trust in her own imagination.

Such is the unusual approach to her roles of the Viennese actress who portrays O-Lan, the heroine of Pearl S. Buck's epic of China.

As the wife of Paul Muni, who plays Wang Lung, the farmer, in the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture, Miss Rainer has one of the best known, as well as one of the most complex characters ever assigned to an actress in Hollywood.

"I didn't get O-Lan out of the book," declares Luise Rainer. "I got her in Chinatown."

"Not to learn to imitate them," she explained, "but to know them, so that I could imagine the character. I cannot imitate. I have to understand."

"I am not an intellectual actress, but an emotional one. I have to feel what I am to portray. On the screen this is sometimes difficult, because the work goes quicker than on the stage. Often the time is short to grasp the emotion."

"In 'The Good Earth,' fortunately, there was plenty of time, and this was necessary because every instant was a problem. Here was a character foreign to everything Europeans understand in emotion; stoical, unable to express emotions in our manner. I could never have grasped the inner secrets of a Chinese woman's

brain from books. But by associating with them; regarding them as women like myself, the idea finally became clear."

MISS RAINER divides actresses into two types, which she calls intellectual and emotional.

"Some actresses," she explained, "can read a book, a play, or a description, and build, within their brains, a structure of character from this. This is the intellectual type. I am of the other type; the emotional. We have to understand thoroughly a character and its emotions, so that we can actually imagine we are feeling those very emotions. I don't say that one type can do better work than the other; there have been great actresses of both types."

In "The Good Earth," Miss Rainer, as a Chinese peasant woman, plays a role ranging from youth to old age, each different age bringing forth a new series of emotional reactions. Sidney Franklin directed the picture, three and a half years in the making, and for which an expedition was sent to China for a year. Most of its 68 speaking roles were filled by Chinese players, and great farm land locations, replicas of Chinese city streets, villages, and buildings ranging from hovels to palaces, built as settings for the drama of the Orient and its struggling millions.

It is natural for one to wonder about the friends of this fascinating girl — and her romance, if any.

From her travels, Luise has gained friends the world over. They are in Europe — New York — Santa Barbara. They are all interested in the arts — music, painting, books and philoso-

(Below) Miss Rainer Is An Expert At Archery. She Practices Daily With the Bow and Arrow in the Garden of Her Beverly Hills Home, Or At the Beach. Miss Rainer And Paul Muni Head a Large Cast, Many of Whom Are Chinese in the Adaptation of "The Good Earth."



phies. They are active people — for Luise cannot beat inactivity. Many of these people are her childhood playmates. Some are famous. Many are not.

Does Bela Kuhn's Hand Direct Destiny Of France?

Red Reign When Hungary Was Drenched In Blood Is Pictured By Correspondent

IS THE "Red Front" of France under the leadership of Bela Kuhn? And is this man, who has been upsetting nationalistic ideas for many years again "in the saddle"? Cornelius De Bakcsy, international newspaperman believes that he is. The editor of this publication, eager to give to the magazine readers a true picture, went to the office of the Counselor General of France to ask about it and was met with the statement that in the Counselor's opinion Bela Kuhn is in Spain.

This publication assumes no responsibility for statements of either but gives you both, with an interesting account by Mr. De Bakcsy, who was born and reared in Hungary and who, after attending the Law University at Budapest became a newspaperman and worked with several dailies in the Capital of Hungary.—The Editor.



Bela Kuhn, the Guiding Hand Behind Hungary's Bloody Red Revolt and Who Is Declared by De Bakcsy to Be Operating In France During the Present Turbulent Days, Is Pictured Above.



(International News Photo)

During the Red Reign of Terror, Soldiers Robbed, Plundered and Murdered Indiscriminately, According to the Author. Above Is Pictured a Typical Street Scene During The Height of the Revolt.



(International News Photo)

In the Days of Bela Kuhn, Firing Squads Were Busy Throughout Hapless Hungary. Above Is Pictured a Group of Unfortunate Prisoners Facing the Rifles of Red Soldiers. A Few Seconds After This Picture Was Snapped a Crashing Volley Sent These Men to Their Death.

By Cornelius De Bakcsy

THE suppression of the so-called "people's front" or "red front" in France is the greatest issue before the world, for if the Communists should succeed in overtaking and making a Soviet republic of it, Communism is bound to spread, in one form or another, over Europe and the whole world, as it is organized and worked by forces that have no national feeling or pride, and whose object is to destroy for their own ends the existing order of things.

The "Red Front" in France is actually under the leadership of Bela Kuhn, who today is the unseen dictator of the falling French Republic. With orders from Moscow in his pocket he was sent by the Soviet government to France to assist the Communist Leo Blum, French premier, to make western Europe "safe for Bolshevism."

Bela Kuhn is the ace organizer of Communist reign, who succeeded in setting up a bloody Communist dictatorship in Hungary and who accomplished a real job in Soviet Russia in requisition of food for the government through a most terrible bloodshed throughout the district of Ukraine, forcing the farmers with death sentences and tortures to give all their livestock and grain to the government.

It is of interest to see the career of Bela Kuhn, the champion of godlessness, equipped with the hideous technique evolved by the Bolsheviks for the enslavement of the masses.

Bela Kuhn is a son of a Jewish family in Hungary. His original name is Bela Cohen. He was born and reared in a country town which now belongs to Rumania. After graduating from the high school he became a clerk of the local branch of Workers Benevolent and Insurance Company. During the World War he fought on the Russian front with the Hungarian army, but within a short time after he entered the trenches he became a Russian war prisoner.

AFTER the bloody revolution in Russia and the victory of the Bolsheviks, Lenin decided to establish a school where war prisoners from the various countries would be educated in the Communist doctrines and would be sent back to their own countries to spread the Communist propaganda. For this purpose they called volunteers in the various prison camps. Bela Kuhn enlisted for the job and was taken with the others to Moscow. Here they were presented to Lenin and they swore allegiance to the Bolsheviks.

After a course of one or two years they were sent out all over the world as Moscow agents. They set up in the different countries some widespread and dangerous organizations with leaders watching for an opportunity to create strikes, disorders, revolution and chaos. Bela Kuhn was highly successful in this work.

It is of great interest to follow the activities of Bela Kuhn from the time he came back to Hungary from Moscow as red agitator until the time he became the dictator of the Soviet Republic of Hungary, in view of the fact that propaganda in the same direction is even now going on in many countries, including the United States.

It was in the early spring of 1918 when Bela Kuhn returned to Hungary. He told a story of how he succeeded in escaping from the Russian prison and of finding his way home. He and his friends were received as national heroes who went through horrible prison life for their country, which had not the slightest idea that they were paid Communists.

Bela Kuhn had plenty of money and he started at once on his work.

DURING the summer of 1918 the Bulgarian front was broken through by the allied powers and it became more and more an open secret, that the resistance on the German and Austro-Hungarian front was steadily weakening. People in Hungary began realizing that the end of the dual monarchy was near.

Liberal leaders of the country warned Emperor Charles that the monarchy was facing a grave crisis and that unless far-reaching national and social reforms were invoked disaster for the monarchy and for the dynasty would be unavoidable. But the last Hapsburg ruler proved himself too weak to face the danger.

Through his government he approached the allied powers showing that he was willing to negotiate for a peace offer and to make peace separate from Germany. But this proposal was made too late as the allied powers had already learned of the revolutionary movements of the national minorities in the monarchy. The Czech and Yugoslav deputies published a joint manifesto declaring that the Vienna government was not competent to make any peace proposal in the name of the Slavs. The Deutsche Volksbund started demonstrations demanding that Austria should join Germany. This was the picture in Austria.

In Hungary three main parties opposed the reigning government party which firmly stood for continuance of the dual monarchy. These three parties were the Karolyi party, the Christian socialist party and the Social Democratic party.

Count Michael Karolyi, the leader of the Karolyi party, was descendant of an aristocratic family 900 years old and one of the richest men in central Europe, having palaces in Budapest, Vienna, Paris, London, Rome and Berlin.

THE Christian Socialist party was never able to free itself from the influence of higher clergy and clerical landowners.

The Social Democratic party included all socialist elements from the mildest form to the Marxist socialists.

Bela Kuhn enlisted himself and his comrades with the Social Democratic party. He started his work to betray the middle class. He formed a Progressive Thinkers Club and for the university students and other young people, the Galileo Club. Through his clever machination this Galileo Club gradually grew into a distinctly Radical Socialist underground organization, drawing its membership from youths in their twenties.

With unlimited money in command of Bela Kuhn, the Communist doctrines were steadily penetrating through press and pamphlets and through returning "war prisoners" from Rus-

sia, who actually were members of Bela Kuhn propaganda work.

Their work was helped a great deal by a revolution in October, 1918. It was in the first instance a military and national revolution, followed next year by a Socialist, and later and finally, a Communist revolution.

The immediate cause of the revolution in October was the gradually returning tide from the fronts. Soldiers and even officers spoke loudly of the collapse of the various battle fronts. These outbursts were followed by anti-war demonstrations. The young men of the Galileo Club pursued their anti-militaristic propaganda and the imprisonment of a few of them only increased the revolution sympathizers.

Following the example of the other parts of the dual monarchy, the anti-government parties formed a National Council, which, under the leadership of Karolyi, was the joint executive organ of the Karolyi and Social Democratic parties. The revolution was without bloodshed as Emperor Charles hurried to Hungary to confer with leaders of the anti-government movement.

KAROLYI tried to explain to the Emperor that he could not stop the trend of events in the dual monarchy and that Austria would disintegrate, but that he would be able to keep up the Hungarian throne if Charles would form a coalition cabinet with the Karolyi party and Social Democrats and come out with social reforms.

Charles Hapsburg promised Karolyi to accept his advice and returned to Vienna. But he was unable to stop the pressure of the Austrian Camarilla and did not make good his promises. A few months passed with negotiations between Vienna and Budapest. Then in March, 1919, another blow came at the western battle fronts.

On the night of March 20th incredible things happened at Budapest. The streets were filled with enormous crowds. They waved the national flag, while the radical Socialists, led by the members of the Galileo Club, waived the red flags. The people stopped in front of the headquarters of the Karolyi party.

"Down with the King! Hurrah for Karolyi!" they cried. "Down with the Hapsburgs! Long live the Hungarian Republic!"

Next morning came the telephone news that Emperor Charles had appointed Karolyi as premier.

"King? Who is the King? There is no King. Hungary is a republic and Karolyi is the president of the Republic" was the answer.

The Hungarian Parliament was called at once for a session. The Parliament deposed Hapsburg Charles and proclaimed Hungary a republic and Count Michael Karolyi the first president of the republic.

The Karolyi party was merged with the Social Democratic party and throughout the summer months they tried to work out some reforms which would put the new republic on the right path.

THEN November came with the Armistice, which stopped the whole reform work of the government.

After the Armistice the work of the Karolyi government was reduced to the single task of continually protesting against the brutal and unjust infringements of the Armistice agreements. Hungary would be reduced to the two thirds of her former size, thereby depriving the country of her richest territories.

This situation was handy to Bela Kuhn for continuing his propaganda in true Russia fashion. They proclaimed the solution:

"Arm at once, forcibly secure the control of the State, transfer every industry and all landed property without compensation into the possession of the proletariat. Then every problem would be solved, then there would be bread and work and uniform prosperity for all."

The propaganda work of Bela Kuhn and his associates became more and more intensive and money came in plenty from Russia to help them.

The Karolyi government fell more and more under the dictatorship of the Socialist party, while the Bolshevik spirit invaded the Social Democratic party itself.

In this situation Bela Kuhn had fertile soil. He had more and more followers. He set out the following plan:

"Rob the rich of his property and his political privileges, take over the factories, shops, banks, business and landed estates for control by the proletariat—and the problem of poverty

would be solved, and even the problem of the cruel imperialism of the Allied countries against which the bourgeois members and the renegade socialists were incapable of effective resistance." (He is spreading that theory today in France.)

WHEN the propaganda went so far that the first number of Bela Kuhn's paper, the "Red Gazette," appeared and the Communists promised everything—universal prosperity and freedom—for the proletariat, the air became so thick that even the orthodox Socialist leaders started a feverish resentment with the aid of the government against the Communists.

The government arrested the leaders of the Communists with Bela Kuhn and threw them into prison. But fate came again to their aid. The election for the national assembly was due and the government was afraid that people would look toward Bela Kuhn and his associates as martyrs and would attract the sympathy of the Socialist workers.

So they received their liberty and started a merciless agitation against the Karolyi government. They came out openly with the word that Lenin was the only hope for saving the country. They formed a soldiers' council and took the power from the hands of Karolyi.

Karolyi resigned as president of the republic and gave his place to a Social Democratic cabinet to avoid the disorder in the country.

As soon as the cabinet started its function, the Communists seized power, proclaimed Hungary a Soviet Republic and Bela Kuhn as dictator of the republic.

Bela Kuhn set out his plan for the future at the first meeting of the People's Council. In his opening speech he stated:

"I do not admit the distinction between moral and immoral. The only distinction I know is the distinction between that which serves the proletariat and that which harms it."

And he proved that he meant what he said.

He set out his government with 32 commissars, giving them unlimited power. They proclaimed Hungary as a Godless country, they closed the churches and put the priests in prison camps. They threw out the books from the schools and replaced the teachers with their own men and women. And these people told the boys and girls that they would not have to obey their parents as the government would take care of them. They told the young girls that their only duty was to give their love to anyone who cared for it. And they put this theory into practice. Red soldiers went to the homes of the better class of people and with their bayonets they forced the good-looking young girls and young married women to follow them to the barracks of the Red soldiers and entertain them, keeping them in the barracks day and night for the pleasure of the soldiers, until a fresh troupe of girls arrived. Many of these innocent girls and young women never returned home. They committed suicide rather than face their families.

They opened the doors of the penitentiaries and recruited the criminals into the Red army. They sent detachments to the villages and towns in the country to organize the Communist rule and to requisition food for the Red army. When the detachment arrived at a village or town the first step was to shoot or hang a few leaders so that the rest of the people would be scared.

They organized a secret police in the Capital like that in Russia and gave them absolute power. They arrested all men and women who declared against the Communist rule. They were tortured during the day and at night they threw their half-dead bodies into the Danube river.

Residents of the Capital witnessed every morning lifeless bodies floating on the river, men and women, young and old, who were the innocent victims of the Red dictator, Bela Kuhn and his associates.

WITHIN a short time Hungary and its Capital were voiceless. Nobody dared to say a word against the Communist rule or against Bela Kuhn.

Under the false plan of requisition the Red soldiers intruded into the homes of the wealthy or better class of people and stole everything that they cared for. They merely followed the example of their leaders, for Bela Kuhn and his commissars emptied the vaults of the banks.

They signed death sentences during the day and had good times at night in the various night clubs and cabarets drinking champagne and entertaining themselves with dancers and other professional girls paying lavishly for their services.

This orgy of lawlessness and murder under the name of the Soviet Republic went on for long months until with the help of the Allies, a counter revolution started at Szeged and with the help of the Allied armies and Hungarian people Budapest was recaptured and a "white Hungarian government" took the power, which repealed all Soviet laws and started to work Hungary back to her right place.

Bela Kuhn and many of his associates fled from the country. They went to Vienna, where they lived for a while under the Soviet government protectorate, and after a few months they returned to Moscow.

A whole book would not be enough to describe the stories of tortures and murders Bela Kuhn and his comrades committed during their rule. We wish to mention only a few outstanding ones:

There were many Russian war prisoners in Hungary all over the country working on the farms. Bela Kuhn asked some officers from Moscow for the purpose of enlisting these war prisoners in his Red army. The Soviet government sent but a dozen Communist officers to Budapest for the job, with five million Kronen. When two Ukrainian officers learned the purpose for which Bela Kuhn wanted the Red army, they expressed their opposition in using Russian war prisoners against the innocent farmers. Somebody told Bela Kuhn what the Ukrainian officers said. Bela Kuhn ordered them to be arrested and to be brought before him. They awakened the officers in their hotel room at night. The Communist dictator scolded them and then called his aide from the next room:

"Take them away and get rid of them."

"Shall we shoot them?"

"No, don't waste the bullets, throw them in the Danube."

Red terrorist soldiers took the two officers to the bank of the Danube. They ordered them to take off their clothes, robbed them of everything, then they tied a rope around their necks, put a big rock at the end of the rope and threw them into the river.

ON MAY 1, 1919, a Red detachment stopped at Abony. They arrested Bela Battlik, Eugene Piro, Joe Molnar, Steve Lajsak, Michael Feher and Gabriel Dohy, all well-to-do farmers. In three minutes they sentenced them to death. They took them to the plaza. They hanged the first one and then forced the others, one after another to remove the rope from the neck of the dead one, and place it around their own necks.

Next day they hanged eight men on one tree to "give a Christmas present to the people of the village."

On July 5th, on the accusation of the secret police at Budapest, Bela Kuhn ordered the arrest of Oskar Ferry, brigadier general of the gendarmen, Alex Borhy and John Menkina, colonels. They robbed them of all valuable articles and took them to the basement of a school building, which they used as a temporary jail. They tortured them throughout three days and then killed them. Their blood was all over the walls and floor.

Two days later they arrested Al Pongrac, Louis Kamuty, Benedek Dekany, Andrew Bakonyi, Paul Pinter, Paul Jakabos, Andrew Ferenc, Frank Toth, Frank Sztankovich, Andrew Ven, John Trapulai, Joe Szabo, Imre Domonkos, Joe Gollen, Julius Osbath, Balint Csala, Luis Tanay and Al Tanay, all former government officers. They took them out to a park, where they had to dig their own graves. Then they had to stand at the edge of their grave and wait until the Red soldiers shot them, one by one.

On April 23, 1919, under the order of Bela Kuhn Red soldiers went to arrest Count Sandor Szechenyi, Count Sandor Staray, Sandor Hollan Sr. and Sandor Hollan Jr., both former secretaries of the Department of Commerce and Frank Szlavik, former member of the Supreme Court. The Red terror soldiers arrested the two Hollans at night. Awakening them, they forced them to follow them in their pajamas and bare feet into the cold spring night. They took them to the bank of the Danube river and started to argue about which would be the best way to kill them. "Let them jump in the river," one soldier advised. "Agreed," said the others. "But let's give them a long jump." So they chased them up the bridge and ordered them to stand at the edge of the bridge. As they jumped into the river they shot their bodies full of lead before they reached the water.

Love Takes A Chance

A SHORT STORY

By John Richard Finch

Here's An Exciting College Story In Which A Great Football Hero Is Star Fumbler In Game Of Love

A MAROON roadster drew up to the side of the country road and came to a stop. The sky was glorious with stars, and a full harvest moon reflected its light from the shiny hood of the car on the two occupants, pressed close in each other's arms.

"I love you, Helen," Ted Brent whispered to the dim figure he held tightly against his breast. Her tawny hair gleamed like spun gold in the moonlight. He couldn't see her eyes, but he knew they were of the deepest blue. Her skin was like milky jade. He liked the slightly reticent nose, and the soft scarlet lips. They were parted slightly now, and he could feel her warm breath against his cheek.

"I love you, too, Ted," she murmured, softly. His arms were like steel bands around her, she could scarcely move, but then, she didn't want to — she felt secure there. Helen pressed her cheek harder against Ted's — the prickly feeling of his beard on her soft skin was a sweet pain. Their lips met. Helen closed her eyes and held her breath for a long ecstatic moment. Then, Ted released her quickly and stepped on the starter. A little sigh escaped her. She didn't want to go back to town — yet.

"Got to get back to the fraternity house, honey," he said, squeezing her hand. "If Coach Bryant knew I was out this late, well, you know the answer to that."

"We scarcely ever have any time together anymore, Ted," Helen pouted. "That's what comes from being an old football player."

"Not an old one, but a good one, I hope," laughed Ted, as the car shot off down the road toward town.

"I believe you think more of football than you do of me," Helen lamented. But she was proud of the boy beside her. Captain of the football squad, star end, handsome, popular, and — in love with her. She was the envy of every girl on the campus.

Ted chuckled good-naturedly. "Listen, sweet! Nothing in the world means as much to me as you do," he said. "You're tops with me, but I've got to work — hard. I'm giving the team everything I've got. And we've got a great team this year. Helen! Delmore has whipped us three years straight, but it will be a different story this year if I can help it. We've got to win."

HELEN ran her fingers through his black curls. You just couldn't muss up those curls. She adored the little wrinkles around his eyes and the corners of his mouth. They were happy signs, she told him. His cool, gray eyes always calmed her when she was irritated. Ted was well over six feet, with broad, strong shoulders tapering to a slender waist. He was as brown as a berry from a vigorous outdoor life, and he reminded Helen of a big bear — but a sweet and lovable one. She

leaned over and kissed his cheek. "I know it, sweet, and I want you to win for Hamilton, and — for me. I'm so proud of you, Ted."

Twenty minutes later the car stopped before the girls' dormitory. Ted kissed Helen, furtively, and let her out. "Suppose Mrs. Fenton's still on the rampage?" he asked. Mrs. Fenton, the house mother, didn't approve of moonlight drives.

Helen nodded. "Remember Thursday night," she said.

"How could I forget it?" Ted whispered back. He grazed her finger tips with his lips. "You're sweet, honey," he said. Then he released the clutch of the roadster and the car shot off into the moon-drenched night. He turned and waved a hand to Helen, and she tossed a kiss after him into the darkness. Her eyes followed the car until it turned the corner on College Avenue.

Helen was very much in love with Ted Brent. All her previous flirtations, her temporary fascinations, had meant nothing. She knew that now. As she walked slowly up the walk to the dormitory her fingers, unconsciously, sought Ted's fraternity pin. Helen always wore it over her heart. The long, tapering fingers traced over and over the design, carressingly. With a parting glance in the direction he had gone, she slipped quietly into the dormitory. Thursday at five-thirty, just as Helen was finishing her Greek translations, she heard the phone ringing in the hall. She wasn't expecting a call herself, but it might be for Grace Brown, her roommate, and Grace was out. Helen was surprised to hear Ted's voice at the other end.

"Sorry, honey, but the coach called a special meeting of the squad tonight. We're figuring out some new plays. I won't be able to get around. Can't we make it tomorrow?" she heard him say.

"Oh, Ted! I'm so disappointed. Why can't Bryant have his old meetings in the afternoons?" "I'm just as disappointed as you are, sweet. I'll be thinking of you though. Tomorrow, same time, all right?"

"All right," she said reluctantly. "I'll be glad though when the season's over. Ted, and we can be together more."

"So'll I, Helen, and — we'll be champions then. See you tomorrow, bye."

SHE heard the receiver click at the other end. Well, Ted was the captain, and the team needed him. Perhaps she was being selfish — wanting him so much. Reluctantly, she returned to her books.

Less than half an hour later, as Ted emerged from the gym, Fate intervened. "Hel-loo, Teddy," a friendly voice greeted him. Coach Bryant had just postponed the meeting, and Ted was going out to phone Helen that he'd be over after all. It was Betty Morton. "Well, if it isn't the iron man in person, the gridiron god, himself. How are you ol' boy, ol' boy, ol' boy?"

"Why hello, Betty," Ted answered. "What's on your mind?" "Not a whole lot, Teddy. Got to get a book at Ruth Taylor's, then I'm going back to the house. Say, young fella, why can't you drive me over? That is, if it wouldn't inconvenience you." Betty rolled a pair of melting brown eyes Ted's way — lovely, pleading eyes, and, of course, Ted agreed.

Ted waited in the car in front of the Taylor home for Betty. Suddenly he remembered that he hadn't called Helen. He glanced at his watch, and wished Betty would hurry. He was glad that she was going directly back to the dormitory. She was a sorority sister of Helen's, and lived in the same house. He could drop her there, and call Helen from Elbert's Drug Store on the corner. He was wondering how much longer Betty would be, when he saw her coming down the walk.

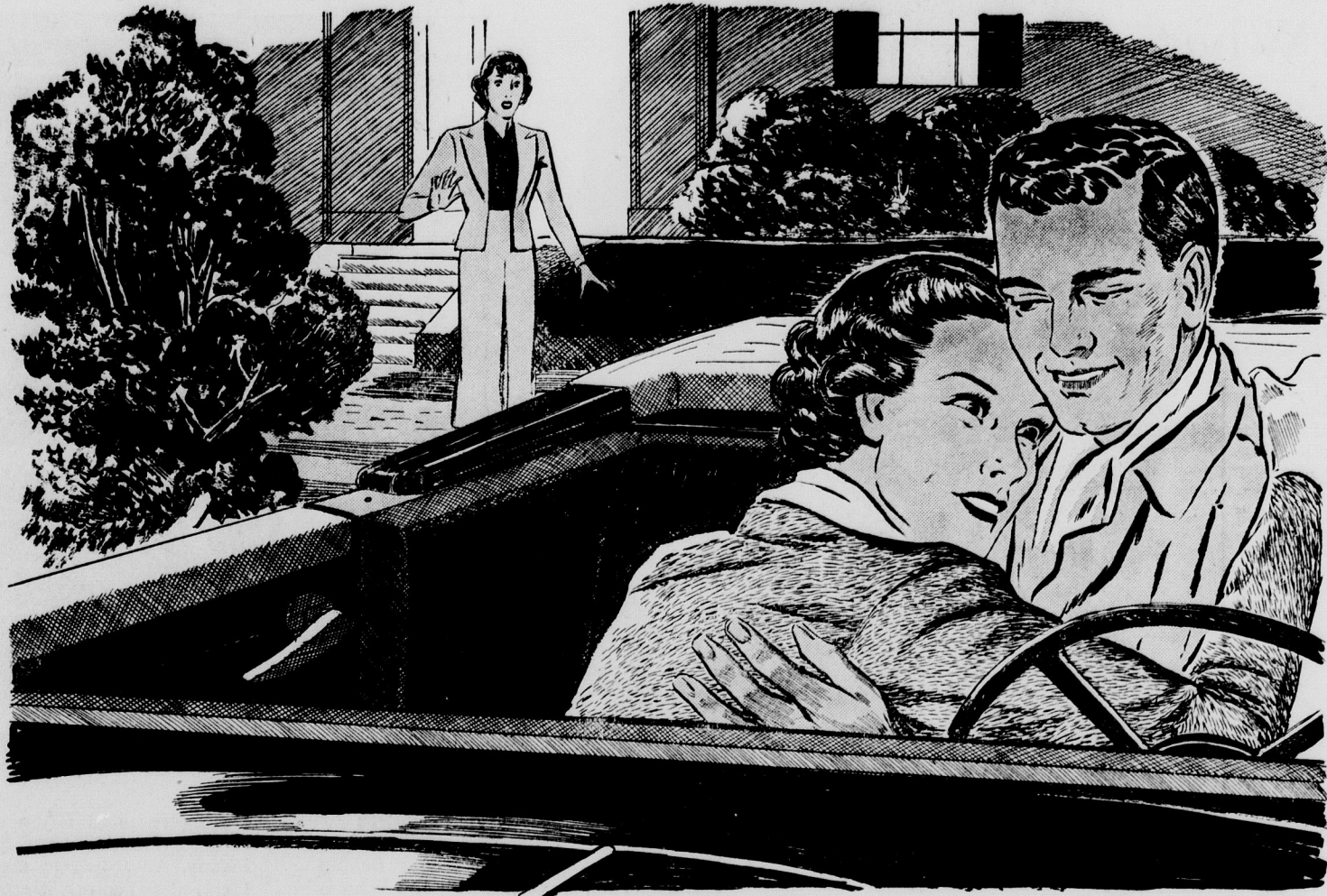
"Sorry I kept you waiting, Ted," she said. "Doing anything tonight?"

"Why, yes, I just happened to think of it while you were in the house. I'm nearly an hour late," he lied. "Let's get going."

"Oh, I'm so sorry, Teddy. I shouldn't have asked you to bring me over," Betty's hand was on his arm, and her eyes were looking into his as though her heart were broken.

"Oh, that's all right, Betty," Ted reassured her. Betty was a swell girl, and a very pretty one, too. He looked at her out of the corner of his eye. In fact she was a "knock-out," he decided. Hadn't noticed it so much before. "Don't let that worry you, gal. We'll get back to the dorm in a hurry. I'm glad I brought you over."

"Ted, I think you're the sweetest boy I know," Betty told him,



But Ted Didn't Hear. His Eyes Became Fixed on a Silent Figure Standing on the Walk Watching Them. It Was Helen!

edging closer and leaning against his strong right arm.

Ted laughed a little embarrassed laugh. "You wouldn't fool a fella, would yuh?" he said. It was a thrill to hear a girl like Betty Morton say that.

"I would if I could, Teddy. But that's not fooling. I mean it."

A few minutes later they drew up before the dormitory. Betty was sitting very close to Ted now. He looked down at her, and she raised a tantalizing, wistfully beautiful face to his. She was lovely! Her hair, blue-black in the starlight, blended into the night. Her lips were like fragrant, soft, red roses, and like her eyes, tempting, inviting. Another second and Ted found himself kissing her.

Betty's arms stole around his neck, and she crept closer into his arms. Then she was laughing breathlessly, and saying something about a strong, bold lover. But Ted didn't hear. His eyes became fixed on a silent figure standing on the walk watching

them. It was Helen! Before he could utter a word, she turned, ran up the walk, and into the dormitory.

SOMEHOW or other Ted got rid of Betty. He didn't remember how he did it, but a few moments later he was in the corner drug store calling Helen. But Helen would not talk with him. He rang her a dozen times. It was futile. Finally, he drove dejectedly back to the fraternity house and went to bed, but the night was a sleepless one for Ted.

Next morning he received an envelope addressed in Helen's handwriting. It contained his fraternity pin. Nothing else! Not a word! Nothing Ted could do in the days that followed had the slightest effect on Helen. She refused to see him, and returned his letters unopened. The weeks passed without a reconciliation, and the day for the big game with Delmore dawned.

Helen had decided she wouldn't go to the game. She couldn't

watch Ted win for — someone else. But, at the last minute, Grace persuaded her to go.

The stadium was packed. Banners with the red and white of Hamilton, and the blue and orange of Delmore were everywhere. Bands were playing, wild cheering issued from the various sections. Frantic cheer leaders waved megaphones and leaped into the air. It was the day of days — the big game!

When Helen and Grace entered the stadium they were cheering Captain Brent. "Rah, rah, rah, Brent!" Tears filled her eyes. They were cheering Ted — her Ted.

Their seats were in the first row, and almost beside her sat Betty Morton. Helen would have tried to change them, but Grace pulled her down into the seat.

They were preparing for the kick-off. Hamilton got their choice of goals on the flip of the coin, and Delmore was kicking off to them. Helen watched Ted calling his men into a last huddle before the whistle.

The game proved an exciting one. Hamilton's team was good, but so was Delmore's. At the end of the first half Delmore led by the score of 7 to 6. Each team had a touchdown, but Hamilton

had failed to kick goal. At the end of the third quarter the teams had held each other to the same score.

"Looks like the last quarter's going to be a fight," Grace remarked to Helen.

The last quarter started. Hamilton kicked off to Delmore and the ball was carried to their twenty yard line. A long end pass, nicely completed, brought Delmore to Hamilton's three yard line. The crowd went crazy.

"Hold that line. Hold that line. Hold that line," Hamilton was screaming.

"Touchdown! Touchdown!" from Delmore. The noise was deafening.

Then a roar from Hamilton. Delmore had fumbled. It was Hamilton's ball, and they punted.

"Three minutes to go," Helen heard someone yell.

THE next play brought the ball out of bounds and it dropped directly in front of Helen. Ted ran up and grabbed the ball. Her eyes met his for a moment. He seemed surprised.

"We want a touchdown, Teddy," Betty Morton yelled. But Ted was looking at Helen. She averted her eyes, and when she looked again, Ted was running back to the center of the field. It was Hamilton's ball, and Ted tossed it to the quarterback.

"Signals," he yelled. "14 - 88 - 63 - 72, shift." The play called for a forward pass to Ted. It was high, too high. The crowd groaned. Would Ted get it — could he make it? He was running like mad. Ted leaped into the air — the ball touched his fingers — it was in his hand. Would he hold it? Would he? The crowd roared! Ted had the ball. He tucked it under his arm and tore away down the field. Ten yards, twenty, he crossed Delmore's thirty yard line, their twenty. The whole stadium was on its feet, wild, crazy, cheering, shouting. Would he get through for a touchdown? It meant victory for Hamilton.

Heart Capable Of Hard Work

By Dr. Frank McCoy

MANY people have the idea that the human heart is like a cheap watch, likely to stop dead at any moment—in spite of the fact that the heart is a highly perfected mechanism, well able to meet any reasonable demands put upon it. The heart is able to keep on beating over 4000 times an hour, which means a little more than 100,000 beats a day; so it is not reasonable to suppose that an organ capable of doing so much work is especially weak. It has been estimated that during a lifetime, the heart moves almost 40,000,000 gallons of blood and contracts over 2,000,000,000 times.

FIVE STAR WEEKLY will not be responsible for any unsolicited manuscripts submitted to them, although all due precaution will be taken that they will not be lost.

Only two more Delmore men to pass. He crossed the fifteen yard line. Delmore's right tackle was almost upon him. He leaped at Ted. Was he down?

Helen couldn't see, the crowd had risen up all around her. A wild, cheering crowd. If they would only sit down. She tried to stand on the seat. Then she saw him. He was up. On the Delmore ten yard line. A flying leap to the left. A Delmore man clutched wildly at Ted. His arms slipped down Ted's body, but he held on. Ted was down. But almost on the line — was the ball over? The teams closed in and there was an intense moment when the crowd held its breath. The referee was wading in.

Ted was stretched flat on the ground, his arms extended in front of him, and the ball was — just over the line!

The crowded stadium went mad. The din was terrific. Hamilton was screaming en masse; throwing their hats away, stamping, embracing their friends — strangers, anybody.

TED kicked goal. Just as the ball went spinning, sure and true, between the goal posts, the shrill note of the official whistle announced that the game was over. Hamilton the victors, 13-7!

The wild cheering continued. Someone ran out onto the field with a huge H of red and white flowers, and handed it to Ted. Helen saw him take the flowers, hesitate for an instant, then start out across the field, in their direction, her's and Grace's — Betty's. Betty stood up on her seat and wildly waved a Hamilton banner. The crowd was yelling louder than ever. Ted was running toward the grandstand — he was going to give the flowers to Betty. Helen turned her head. She didn't want to see Betty with those flowers.

The next thing she knew she was grasping the sides of the big H. Her chin rested on the cross-piece, and Ted was standing before her, smiling up into her face. He was trying to tell her that the H stood for Hamilton, but that it stood for Helen, too.

She couldn't hear him in the wild, mad din of the cheering; she could hardly see him, for her eyes were a mist of tears. He was trying to tell her that he loved her. Still Helen couldn't hear, but she knew what he was trying to say. The crowd screamed and waved banners. Ted looked pleadingly into Helen's eyes. He had taken a long chance of winning her back. He thought he read in decision in her face. He waited a long, terrible moment! Then, he saw tears streaming down her cheeks, and she was bending toward him, laughing through her tears.

Tenderly Helen kissed the perspiring, grimy cheek that had won for Hamilton and—for her.

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Beware Coughs That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

Your body cleans out Acids and poisonous wastes in your blood thru 9 million tiny, delicate Kidney tubes or filters, but beware of cheap, drastic, irritating drugs. If functional Kidney or Bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Backache, Circles Under Eyes, Dizziness, Rheumatic Pains, Acidity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription called Cystex, \$10.00 per bottle, deposited with Bank of America, Los Angeles, Calif., guarantees Cystex must bring new vitality in 48 hours and make you feel years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Telephone your druggist for guaranteed Cystex (Sis-tex) today.—Adv.

FALSE TEETH Giving You A "Denture Static" Speech?

Loose plates cause denture static, clicking, mumbling, hissing, hissing, and slipping and popping out. It tells everybody you wear them. FASTEETH stops all trouble, grips plates tight for 24 hours. This denture powder is alkaline — can't cause sore gums, burning, or bad breath. Tasteless. Get FASTEETH at any drug store. When mouth tissues change, see your dentist.—Adv.

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No One Can Be Charming Without Simplicity And Exercising Good Taste

By Adrian Shawn

IT MAY SEEM that I am stressing unduly the importance of fashion and clothes lately, but it is true that any good rule that can be applied to one thing is true of another. For example I may say—"Simplicity is one of the most important things to remember in the quest for fashion."



Anita Louise

Motion Picture Actress, Is a Study in Contrast in a Crisp White Taffeta Gown and Glistening Black Peplum Jacket, Designed by Orry-Kelly.

If this is true of your clothes it is true of your character, too. A great simplicity is the most worthwhile characteristic and no one can be truly charming without it. I may say—"Good taste is

absolutely essential if you are to be well dressed." Well, this is true also of everything about you. You cannot be truly charming, either, without exercising good taste in everything—manners, morals, social relations, family relations, business relations—your entire life!

There are two kinds of courage—moral courage and physical courage. Physical courage is the more spectacular—it gets more headlines in the papers, more mention in the history books, more medals and more applause from the multitude. But I think that moral courage is the greater of the two. It is much more difficult to be morally courageous than physically.

For example, Orry-Kelly is fostering a new trend which he believes will be outstanding—it's the Persian influence. This Persian mode, he states, will be interpreted both through the line and cut of gowns, and through the medium of typically Persian fabrics. At no time, however, will he descend to the use of Oriental trousers, since despite the rise and vane of extreme fads year after year, he still believes that adherence to subtlety, modification and moderation are the only ways to achieve true smartness.

"Wound turbans for afternoon, dinner, and evening wear, will be another important branch of the Persian mode," he continues. "They are becoming to almost everyone, and I expect them to create a definite vogue."

"Then, taking the place of gardenias and other ornaments, in the hair, we shall have a whole array of little, brightly colored, sometimes jeweled, Oriental combs, for evening events. Women will wear four or five of them at a time, often doing their hair with an elaborateness that rivals a Chinese wedding cake. This is another style to be welcomed, for we have had no new hair ornaments in well over a year."

So, you see, he has the courage to try the new, but the good taste to temper it with his ideas of what Occidental fashions should be.

He uses both courage and restraint. So should you.

Elegant Gowns For Milady's Moods

Creators Design Dresses For Evenings Of Great Importance

By Doris Lockett

THERE is no decline in the new evening fashions presented in ever more dazzling array. The demands of winter festivities call out the ultimate genius of the designers, and the result is magnificence for evenings of great importance, studied simplicity for occasions of lesser formality, elegance whatever the mood of the night.

Spain holds the public eye, and the couturiers have been quick to see the advantage of presenting in modified form the romantic themes of Spanish costumes. One of the most beautiful and flattering ideas is the mantilla which Vionnet presents as a headpiece for formal evening wear. The sheer black net is cut in circular fashion, as you can see from the accompanying photograph, and frames the face with mystery and complete chic.

The captivating lace mantilla borrowed from the belles of Spain is seen frequently. Here it is pictured with a glorious gown of black net, sweeping, full, impressive, with a flight of birds in gold sequins to enhance the depth of its sombre black. It's a dramatic costume, especially for



Costumes by L. Magnin and Company

Here the Captivating Lace Mantilla, Borrowed from Spain, Is Pictured with a Glorious Gown of Black Net, with a Flight of Birds in Gold Sequins. In Search for Simple, Lovely Lines, the Designers Have Turned Toward the Long-Sleeved Black Crepe in the Center, Above, The Dress on the Left Is of Sapphire Blue and Is Almost Universally Flattering and Appropriate for a Number of Winter Evening Functions.

a dark-eyed brunette, and must be worn only when the occasion is formal enough to warrant full regalia. The enchanting way the mantilla frames the face will recommend this style to women of assured smartness. When the scene is less important, the mantilla may be worn as a cape.

TO WEAR the mantilla takes a degree of sophistication and the poise that comes with a knowledge that one is dressed in perfect taste as well as the height of fashion. The season's vogue for headpieces will reach its peak during the opera season. Not only the lacy mantilla effects, but the feathers that soar to considerable heights will be seen. The latter are called forth through the designer's attention being settled upon the coming coronation in England. Upstand-

ing plumes ape the three feathers worn to court. Other slender types often poised on twists of colored velvet recall the splendor of the Moors and the enchantment of the Arabian Nights.

The long-sleeved dinner gown is a fashion of gracious charm. It is particularly well illustrated by the black crepe with a daringly low square décolletage photographed here. In search of such simple, lovely lines, the designers have turned toward the past. In the mode of the French empire they present that simplicity which molds the figure, that dispenses with detail, that is besides a marvelous foil for jewels.

Necklaces wrought as finely as jewelers' pieces are now being chosen to complete the chic of such gowns as this. The metal is golden in hue, the jewels multicolor, or sometimes combined with brilliants. The woman of fashion has no prejudice against such beautifully made costume jewelry, and revels in rhinestone necklaces that sparkle and glint with all the authority of diamonds worth a prince's ransom.

PICTURED with the black crepe with its startling high-shouldered line, is shown a dinner dress of sapphire blue satin. The rich hues of jewels are particu-

larly glorious in satin, and ruby red and deep amethyst vie with sapphire blue for first choice. The top of the dress shown is of the same sapphire blue with silver motifs glinting in the weave. This is a dress which is almost universally flattering and which is perfectly appropriate for a num-

ber of winter evening functions. The evening mode has never been lovelier, never more varied, never more freshly imagined. Molten lame sheath gowns with a sculptured line over the bosom and yards of gleaming fabric in the skirt, courtly gowns in satin expressing the commanding beauty required for the great nights of the season, radiant young dresses of crepe in soft tones, black velvets of midnight beauty perfect backgrounds for gorgeous jewelry.

No Thanksgiving Meal Is Complete Without Favorite Pumpkin Pie

By Jenny Reed

(Home Economics Editor)

PUMPKIN PIE for Thanksgiving? Certainly. No Thanksgiving should be allowed to slip by without a pumpkin pie.

In making pie crust, the kind of fat used is of utmost importance, for different fats have different shortening powers. Of the fats which might be used for pastry making, lard ranks highest in this respect. This means that the most flaky and tenderest pie crust is made with lard.

Another factor which recommends the use of lard for pastry making is its price. It is an exceedingly economical fat, in fact, the most economical of any that might be used in making pastry, so if you are interested in keeping down your food budget, that is a good thing to keep in mind.

Take for instance the very first process—mixing the fat with the flour. We always say never over-mix the two, and if this is carried out, it is the best advice I can give. Sometimes we become over zealous and want the pie to be exceptionally good, so we mix the fat and flour well together. This is a big mistake. You see, we want the fat to be left in bits, then as that fat melts, it separates the flour and makes a flaky crust. Of course, we want those particles to be coated with flour, so that the flour will take up enough water to bind the particles together. Now, some housewives are deft enough to combine the fat and flour properly with their fingers, but as a rule it is much safer to cut the fat in with a knife. You all know how to do that, I'm sure.

When the fat is cut in, we are ready to add the moisture. One can never be sure about the amount of water which the flour will take up. Some recipes give the amount of water measured by tablespoons, others qualify the amount by saying "about" so much, and others say, "Stir in only enough water to hold the dough together." The latter is

probably more nearly right. Be sure to add the water slowly so that you won't add too much. Sprinkle a little over the fat and flour mixture and toss it with a fork, then add a little more moisture, and continue cautiously until the dampened flour and fat stick together when gently pressed.

When just the right amount of moisture has been added, shape the dough into balls. You may chill the dough before you roll it, but this is not necessary. Because lard is a plastic fat, it can be worked at a wide range of temperature. In fact, it can be taken from the refrigerator and blended with the flour immediately—that is another decided advantage in using lard.

TOO, when you are rolling out the dough, be dainty. If it sticks to the board or rolling pin, dust these lightly with flour. However, be sure that you do not get too much flour on the board. Some housewives find it a great convenience to put a piece of canvas over the board. The canvas seems to hold just about enough flour between the threads that the dough doesn't stick, and yet not enough to injure the tenderness of the pie crust. A child's new white stocking of the size to fit over the rolling pin solves the difficulty if the dough wants to stick.

The pumpkin pie pictured at right is a new and novel but delicious kind. It is called a pumpkin chiffon pie, because like all other chiffon pies, the crust and filling are prepared separately, the filling being allowed to chill before combining with beaten egg white. True to its name, it has the light texture of a chiffon pie, and the flavor of the old-fashioned favorite.

PIE CRUST

Regardless of the kind of filling, the pie crust must be so tender that it almost melts in one's mouth, and also the flakier it can be made, the better it is. Both ingredients and manipulation are of prime importance in making a tender, flaky pie crust. For each pie crust, the following ingredients are used:

- 1 cup pastry flour
 - ½ teaspoon salt
 - ½ cup lard, chilled
 - 2 to 4 tablespoons ice water
- The flour and salt are combined first, and into this the lard is cut

Pumpkin Pie For Thanksgiving?



Pictured Above Is the Old Fashioned Pumpkin Pie Made Under a New Fashioned Recipe. Mouthsome, Delicious Chiffon Pumpkin Pie Topped Off with Whipped Cream Will Make Any Man Open His Belt Another Notch After a Big Thanksgiving Dinner.

until the crumbs are the size of dried peas. Then the ice water is added, a small amount at a time, and mixed through the flour and lard until the dough just holds a ball. This is rolled lightly and quickly on a slightly floured board or canvas, placed in the pie pan, the edge of the dough crimped as desired and the shell baked in a hot oven until it is done, about 10 minutes.

The pie crust should be allowed to cool, then filled with pumpkin chiffon mixture and garnished with whipped cream forced through a pastry tube.

FILLING

- 1 tablespoon gelatin
- ½ cup cold water
- 1½ cups cooked strained pumpkin
- 1 cup light brown sugar

- 3 egg yolks
- 2 teaspoons cinnamon
- ½ teaspoon ginger
- ½ teaspoon allspice
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 3 egg whites
- 2 tablespoons sugar

Soak the gelatin in cold water. Make a custard by cooking in a double boiler the pumpkin, sugar, egg yolks which are slightly beaten, spices, and salt. Add the

- Persimmon, avocado, and grapefruit cocktail
- Tomato broth
- Roast chicken with oyster dressing
- Baked sweet potatoes
- Broccoli with cheese
- Cranberry sauce
- Mixed green salad
- Steamed fig pudding
- Foamy sauce
- Coffee

Today's cocktail is made by combining avocado cubes and grapefruit segments with tart cocktail sauce and garnishing with thin slices of persimmon.

To make oyster dressing, just add California or Olympia oysters, and a little oyster liquor, to well-seasoned bread and cracker crumb dressing.

Broccoli with cheese: place drained, cooked broccoli in a shallow baking dish, sprinkle with grated American cheese and buttered crumbs and brown under the broiler.

Here is a good recipe for steamed fig pudding. Cream ¼ cup butter and slowly add 1 cup sugar and then 1 beaten egg. Sift together 2 cups flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, and add alternately with 1 cup milk. Add ½ teaspoon vanilla and 1½ cups chopped, dried figs. Pour into a greased pudding mold. Cover tightly and steam for 2 hours.

Foamy sauce is made this way: Cream 6 tablespoons of butter.

gelatin. Cool. When the mixture starts to congeal, fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites to which the 2 tablespoons of sugar have been added. Pour into the baked and cooled pie shell and chill in the refrigerator for one hour or until the filling is firm enough to cut.

Menu Of The Week

By Joan Andrews

WHEN it comes to the year's Big Feast, we none of us like to diverge too far from the traditional menu. But a little variation is always welcome. Today's Thanksgiving menu is both distinctive and traditional.

Beat in 1 cup powdered sugar and the yolks of 3 eggs, beaten until thick. Then fold in 3 stiffly beaten egg whites, 1 teaspoon vanilla, and 2 tablespoons boiling water. Just before serving heat sauce over boiling water 5 minutes, stirring constantly.

CHECK THAT COUGH BEFORE IT GETS WORSE

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DANDRUFF

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RAY'S PHOTO SERVICE, La Crosse, Wisconsin

Parade Of Nations Found In Hawaiian Schools

Children Of Many Heritages Salute U. S. Flag

By Dr. Clifford Gessler

AMERICA'S melting pot! Not New York, Chicago, San Francisco, but that integral part of America that is separated from the North American continent by 2000 miles of blue seas — Honolulu, Hawaii. Here, indeed, is the great American melting pot where races fuse in strange combinations or retain their pure strain, but where no prejudices exist and all are Americans.

A visit to a Honolulu school is a revelation. Looking over the garden of faces before him, the visitor sees every shade of skin tinting from rosy white through pale tan to deep brown. Every kind of hair, too, but most of it tawny-dark and wavy, or black and straight.

A particular visitor, interested, once told me that he looked at the panorama of healthy young faces in a school one day, listening to the children sing their opening morning exercise. There were more than a dozen racial heritages in the room. He smiled at first as he heard the words of the song; then, in afterthought, his face grew serious with heightened interest.

"Land of the Pilgrim's pride,

Land where our fathers died. . . ."

Did they mean that, he wondered, these boys and girls whose ancestors had toiled in the rice paddies of China or the muck of Hawaiian taro fields, along with those blonde-haired, blue-eyed ones, some of whose forefathers really had been among the New England pilgrims, as well as those whose forebears had come to America long after the Mayflower had mouldered away.

He watched as they rose and executed, in neat precision of evolution, a drill, each with a small American flag. When it was finished, all saluted gravely the larger Stars and Stripes at the head of the assembly hall.

Later, in a history class in that school, the visitor was introduced as a tourist from Great Britain. To test the students' knowledge of history, he asked them a few questions.

"What," he inquired, looking around the room, as his glance fell on a picture of Cornwallis' surrender at Yorktown, Pa., "what happened at Yorktown?"

A hand waved eagerly. "That," said a youngster, "is where our ancestors licked your ancestors."

"And what is your name, my little man?" inquired the visitor.

"George Washington Wong!"

Anyhow, that's the way they tell the story, and it may well be true. For there is nothing strange to these little Americans in the Territory of Hawaii in the thought that the deeds of Bunker Hill and Valley Forge and Yorktown are a part of their heritage. Born in the Territory, accustomed to study day by day in American schools the same subjects as their counterparts in the mainland states, it never occurs to them that they are different in any way from children in mainland schools.



Honolulu Is Called the Melting Pot of the United States And the Picture Above Is a Good Cross Section of a Typical School Enrollment. The Children Are, Left to Right, Siamese, Portuguese, Chinese, Korean, Caucasian, Hawaiian, Japanese and Filipino.

AND, in essentials, they are not different. They grow up with the same ideals, the same civic standards, as the rest of us. In fact, when you come right down to it, rather few of our ancestors actually were present at Yorktown, either. More than likely, our families a few generations back were Germans, or Italians, or Irish, or Swedes. As someone has stated the case with extraordinary neatness: "An immigrant is somebody else's grandfather."

The visitor in the story was moved, as many other visitors have been, to inquire just how these little offsprings of pilgrims had come together under the flag in such bewildering variety.

The brown ones with the straight noses, waving dark hair and big luminous eyes, were easy to place. They were the Hawaiians. They were there first, as the American Indians were first on the mainland. It's their country. Was their country, you correct? It still is. The Hawaiian vote is still the largest unit when ballots are counted in the Territory. They never were conquered. Out of their traditional hospitality, they opened their doors and their hearts wide to the white strangers from over the sea, and though their own social and economic system crumbled away at the impact of the more complex civilization those white strangers introduced, here they are, with the same kind, hospitable tradition.

The others are here as a result of the workings of that change from the old fish-and-poi

economy to the new one of industry and business. As the islands became known to the rest of the world, it was necessary to produce something that the rest of the world would buy. At first it was sandalwood — a fragrant wood in the mountain forests. There was a big trade in that for a few years. But there was no conservation in those early days, a hundred years and more ago. Soon the sandalwood was gone. People began casting about for something more dependable.

Many crops were tried. For a while the islands supplied grain and vegetables to the gold hunters of California, and food of many kinds to the whalers. But petroleum replaced whale oil, and whalerships came no more, and California began raising its own grain and vegetables.

Gradually farmers settled down to grow things that the mainland couldn't grow; things that could be grown best in the islands, such as sugar, pineapple, coffee, rice, bananas.

As industry grew, however, there was not enough labor to till the fields. Hawaiians never took kindly to that kind of work. They had not been fitted for it by their background of simple communal existence. Moreover, they had not yet begun to thrive under the changed environment. Labor would have to be brought from outside.

First to come in considerable numbers were Chinese. A few were already there. In fact, it was a Chinese who had made the first sugar in the islands. A frugal and hard-working lot, they

were the labor backbone of the islands for many years.

MEANWHILE, other races also trickled in. A few thousand South Sea Islanders proved a disappointment, and that experiment was abandoned. Portuguese from Azores and Madeira Islands did better. In the latter part of the last century, it was found that Japanese made good field hands, and a number of them came in, up to about 1907, along with a few Koreans, and fewer Spaniards and Puerto Ricans.

Few of any of these are, however, on the plantations today. Some of the Portuguese remained to become field overseers; many more moved to town and entered business. So did the Chinese and the Japanese. Or, remaining on the plantations, they grew old, and their sons and daughters went to the city.

Then immigration stopped. United States exclusion laws prevented new foreign labor from coming in. Filipinos were discovered. The Philippines being at that time under United States control, there was no obstacle to their immigration, and they proved to be among the best workmen Hawaiian planters had ever had. Many of them are still there, but thousands have been sent back to their own islands.

Their places are being taken by American citizens born in the islands. Sometimes it is difficult to tell to just what race their ancestry belongs. For in the course of time they have become amazingly mixed. Today there are almost twice as many part-Hawaiians at those of full

Hawaiian blood. They are about equally divided between "Caucasian-Hawaiian" and "Asiatic-Hawaiian."

THESE two are the most prominent mixtures. But it is not uncommon to find half a dozen or more national strains in the ancestry of one little island American. Not only have Chinese and Europeans married Hawaiians, but so have Koreans and Puerto Ricans and even Japanese. The latter have been popularly credited with a strong racial sense that kept them to themselves, but in the territory this has not continued to be uniformly the case. A study of vital statistics for the past few years shows an increasing number of marriages of island-born people of Japanese parentage with those of other races. Growing up together, sitting side by side in school, mingling on the playground, it is natural that this should be so. Race prejudice is unknown in Hawaii. Early mixtures have married other mixtures, so that a careful record of a given person's ancestry may show a bewildering count of eighths and sixteenths of different bloods.

Not that that is anything unusual in these United States. Not many Americans on the mainland today count in their genealogies only a single national strain. All Europe, and a dash of American Indian, has gone into our makeup. The territory of Hawaii in like manner has melted together Europe and Asia and the South Seas.

Scientists who have studied the matter report that the mixtures turn out very well. It depends mainly, they say, on the individual qualities of the parents themselves, not on race. A human hybrid often exhibits the best qualities of all his racial heritages, as the English people, compounded of German and Gallic and Norse tribes, with a seasoning of Roman and Celt and Iberian and Pict, have become one of the leading nations of the world.

WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY, in a book, "Hawaii and Its Race Problem," published by the United States Department of the Interior, has given an interesting picture of what he conceives the Hawaiian American of the future will be like. "The ultimate Hawaiian-American," he writes, "will be about as swarthy as a Sicilian, straight-haired, stocky, physically fit, industrious, efficient, athletic. His women will be known around the world for a peculiar beauty found nowhere else."

Mr. Du Puy, of course, does not mean his analysis to be taken too literally or too sweepingly generalized. There will always be, no doubt, representatives of "pure" racial strains remaining in the Territory. The "white" population of some 90,000 has shown in late years less tendency to intermarry with other races than have other elements in the citizenry. But he envisions his handsome, athletic, swarthy Hawaiian-American as the form to which the mass is approaching. The real point of his findings is that these people are Americans, as truly and thoroughly as any descendant of English, Scotch, German, Italian, Slavic or whatever blood has filtered into our country since the days when the New England Pilgrims and the Virginia cavaliers landed on the Atlantic coast to found the land for which our "fathers" died.



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